

Songs of the Bible
FOR THE
Sunday School

BY
W. A. OGDEN AND A. J. ABBEY

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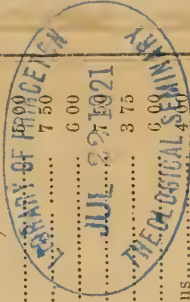
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PREFACE.

IN presenting SONGS OF THE BIBLE to the public, we would call attention to the following facts

1st. The growing interest in the study of the Bible has created a demand for genuine *Bible Hymns* and sacred music of a superior character, adapted to the voice and capacity of the Sunday-school public.

2nd. The Editors herein hope to meet this want, by presenting Hymns embodying *earnest Bible truths*, nearly all of them having been written upon Scripture texts, chosen and selected for the various contributors by the Editors, in order to secure a great variety, applicable to every Bible lesson and Sunday-school occasion. These Hymns were carefully reviewed by several eminent theologians and superintendents, with a view to correct all ideas that were not entirely consistent with the teachings of the Bible.

3rd. The aim throughout has been to present "The truth as it is in Jesus," accompanied with pure devotional, soul-stirring music, adapted to the sentiment of the Hymns, yet lively, and suited to the *register and capacity of children's voices*. A long experience in conducting Sunday-school musical conventions and the labors in the home Sunday-schools, have rendered us valuable aid in the preparation of the work. All suggestions thus received have been put to practical use. The children are not carried to heaven on "flowery beds of ease," but are encouraged to "Be strong in the Lord," "Put on the whole armour," and, "Trusting in Jesus," to "Go forward" and "Fight the good fight."

4th. In the book will be found, besides the Songs for the School, Devotional Songs, Infant Class Songs, pieces for Christmas, Thanksgiving, Anniversaries, Temperance Meetings, Celebrations and other occasions; with index of subjects, Bible texts, and devotional and infant-class songs, besides the general index, which will greatly facilitate the use of the book. The Devotional Songs are intended not only for the Sunday-school, but the prayer meeting and home circle.

5th. With the above features of the work, great variety also has been secured, both in hymns and music, by the number of contributors.

Grateful to all who have kindly assisted us in the preparation of this work, by contributions of hymns or music, and looking for the blessing of *the Master* upon our efforts, we send forth these SONGS OF THE BIBLE hoping they may be the means of joy, gladness and blessing wherever they go.

THE AUTHORS.

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For the convenience of those who have not time to examine the entire Book, we refer to the following pieces, which, though having no more merit than many others, will help to show the value of the work, and the variety of subjects it contains:

5, 10, 11, 12, 14, 16, 19, 20, 22, 24, 26, 23, 30, 32, 34, 36, 47, 42, 44, 51, 52, 54, 57, 58, 60, 62, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 81, 82, 85, 86, 88, 92, 94, 102, 106, 108, 113, 118, 120, 124, 125, 126, 133, 136, 140, 143, 144, 146.

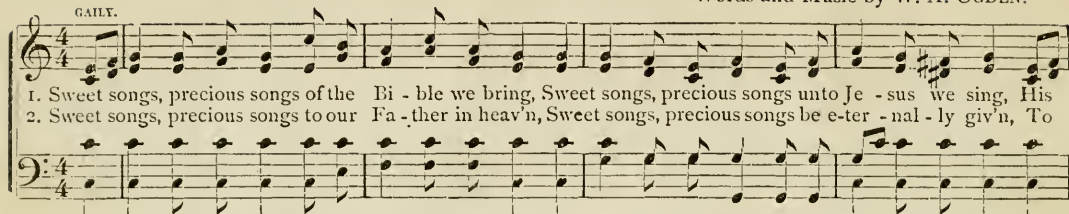
SONGS OF THE BIBLE.

4

PRECIOUS SONGS.

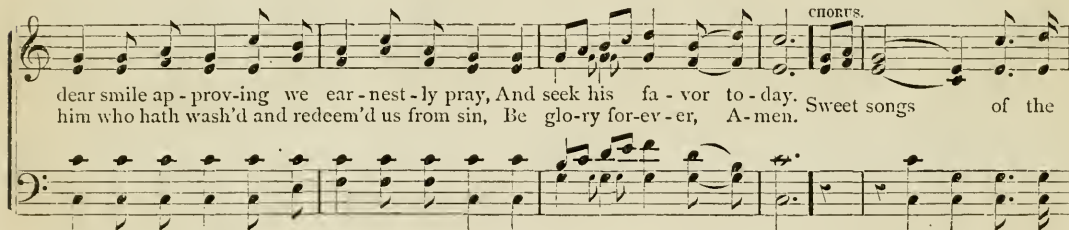
Words and Music by W. A. OGDEN.

GAILY.



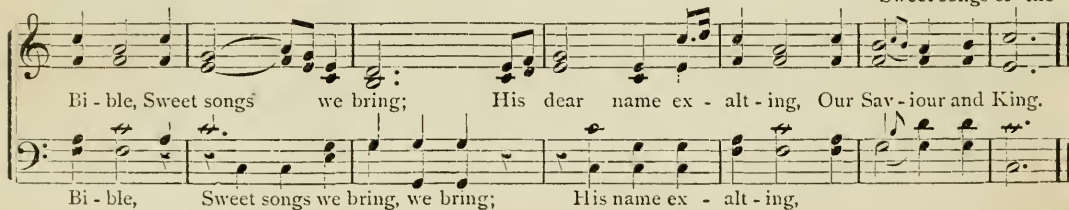
1. Sweet songs, precious songs of the Bi - ble we bring, Sweet songs, precious songs unto Je - sus we sing, His
2. Sweet songs, precious songs to our Fa - ther in heav'n, Sweet songs, precious songs be e - ter - nal - ly giv'n, To

CHORUS.



dear smile ap - prov-ing we ear - nest - ly pray, And seek his fa - vor to - day. Sweet songs of the
him who hath wash'd and redeem'd us from sin, Be glo - ry for-ev - er, A-men.

Sweet songs of the



Bi - ble, Sweet songs we bring; His dear name ex - alt - ing, Our Sav - iour and King.
Bi - ble, Sweet songs we bring, we bring; His name ex - alt - ing,

NO OTHER NAME.

5

Words by MRS. MARTHA STOCKTON.

A. J. ABBEY.

"For there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." ACTS, iv, 12.

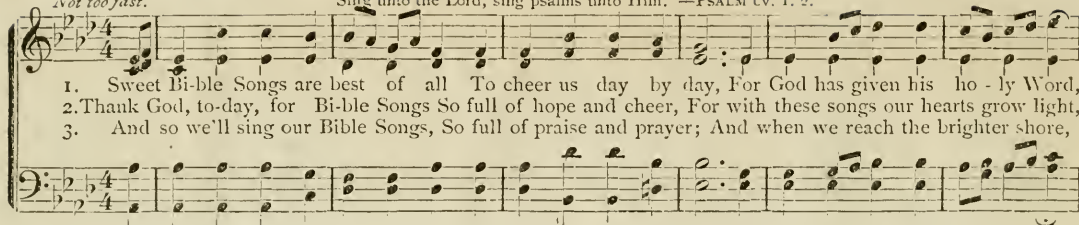
1. Chil - dren, o - bey the gos - pel call, And work and live for Je - sus; Ex - tol his name high
 2. The vic - t'ries of his cross ex - tend, The pre - cious cross of Je - sus; Till all shall know the
 3. No oth - er name, in earth or heav'n, No oth - er name but Je - sus; The on - ly name to

CHORUS.
 o - ver all, The pre - cious name of Je - sus.
 Sin - ner's Friend, And glo - ry give to Je - sus. Sweet - est note in ser - aph song,
 sin - ners giv'n, The pre - cious name of Je - sus.

Rit. Ad lib.
 Sweetest strain on mor - tal tongue, Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus.

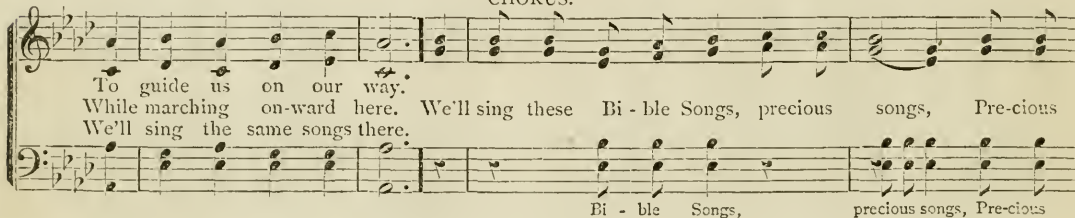
Words by REV. A. B. EMMONS.

A. J. ABBEY.

*Not too fast.**"Sing unto the Lord, sing psalms unto Him."*—PSALM cv. 1, 2.


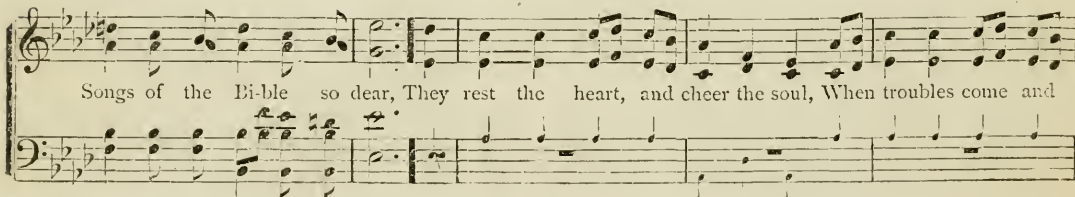
1. Sweet Bi-ble Songs are best of all To cheer us day by day, For God has given his ho - ly Word,
 2. Thank God, to-day, for Bi-ble Songs So full of hope and cheer, For with these songs our hearts grow light,
 3. And so we'll sing our Bible Songs, So full of praise and prayer; And when we reach the brighter shore,

CHORUS.



To guide us on our way.
 While marching on-ward here. We'll sing these Bi - ble Songs, precious songs, Pre-cious
 We'll sing the same songs there.

Bi - ble Songs, precious songs, Pre-cious

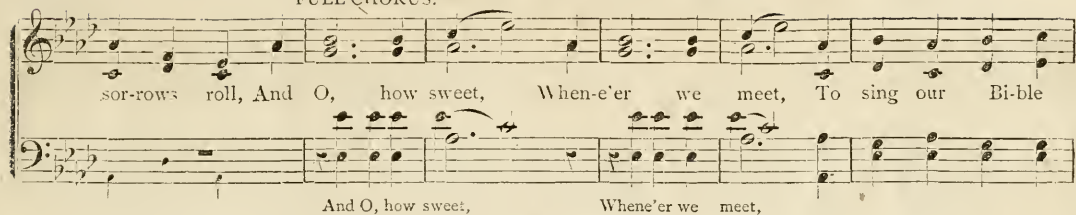
mp A few voices.


Songs of the Bi-ble so dear, They rest the heart, and cheer the soul, When troubles come and

"BIBLE SONGS."—Concluded.

7

FULL CHORUS.



sor-rows roll, And O, how sweet, When-e'er we meet, To sing our Bi-ble

And O, how sweet, Whene'er we meet,

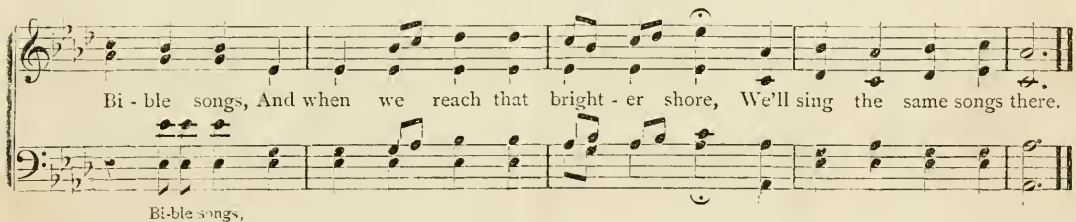
Refrain.



Sweet Songs precious Songs,

Songs, Bi - ble songs, Bi - ble Songs, We love to sing these

Bi - ble songs, Bi - ble songs, precious songs,

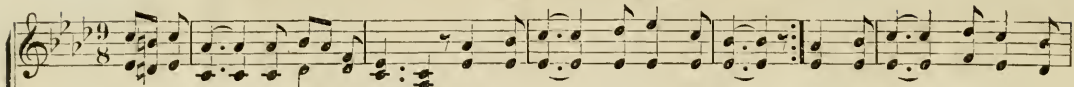


Bi - ble songs, And when we reach that bright - er shore, We'll sing the same songs there.

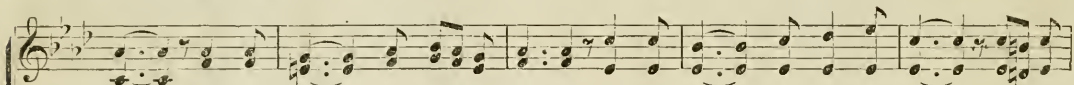
Bi-ble songs,

HARK THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING.

W. A. OGDEN.

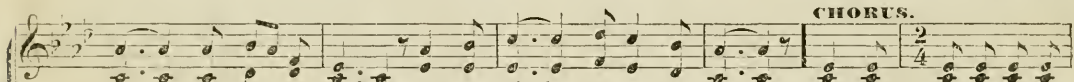
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. xi, 28.


1. Hark the voice of Je - sus call-ing, Gen - tly to us from his word,
As in lov - ing accents fall-ing, (Omit.) Once on earth his voice was
2. Hark the voice of Je - sus call-ing, Where-so - ev - er we may stray,
Hear the ten - der accents fall-ing, (Omit.) Bid - ding us to come a -
3. Hark the voice of Je - sus call-ing, From the bless - ed home a - bove,
List the heavenly accents fall-ing, (Omit.) Hear the Sav - ior's voice of




heard, Say - ing, Come, ye heavy lad - en, Ye with la - bor sore op - pressed; I will
way: We will come, oh gentle Shepherd, We will lean up - on thy breast; Thou wilt
love: He is wait - ing to re - ceive us, To the man - sions of the blest; We are

CHORUS.



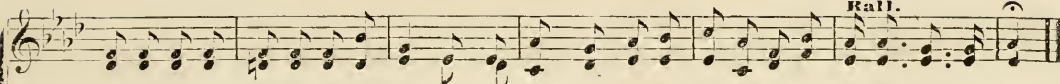
hear your ev' - ry bur - den, Come, and I will give you rest. We are coming, blessed
take a - way our bur - dens, Thou wilt give our spir - its rest. We are coming, etc.
com - ing, blessed Je - sus, To en - joy the promised rest. We are coming, etc.



HARK THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING. Concluded.

9

Rall.

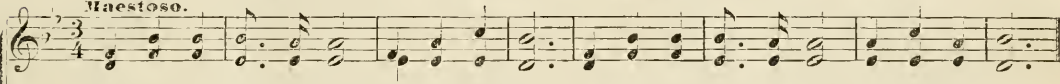


Je-sus, Take thy children, one and all; We will take thee at thy promise, We are coming at thy call.

WORKING, O CHRIST, WITH THEE.

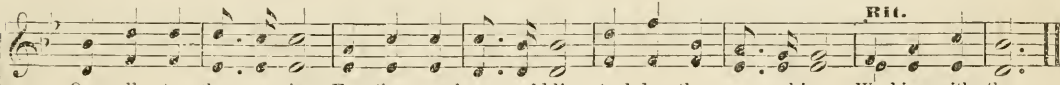
W. A. OGDEN.

Maestoso.



1. Working, O Christ, with thee, Working with thee; Un - worthy, sin - ful, weak, Though we may be;
 2. A - long the cit - y's waste, Working with thee; Our ca - ger foot-steps haste, Like thee to be;
 3. Sav - ior, we wea - ry not, Working with thee; As hard as thine our lot Can nev - er be;
 4. So let us la - bor on, Working with thee; Till earth to thee is won, From sin set free:

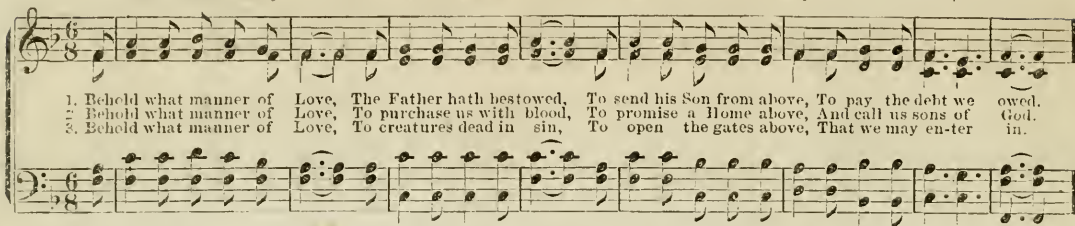
Rit.



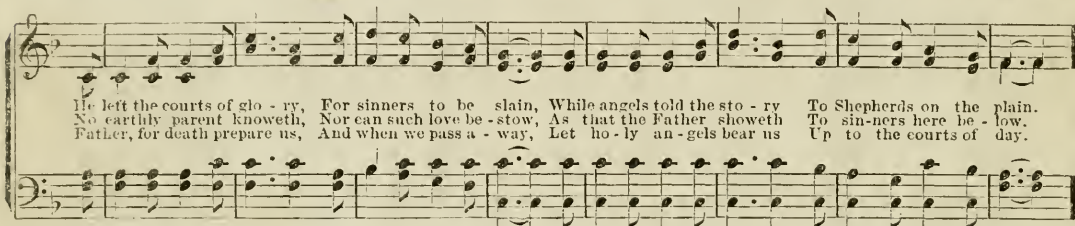
Our all to thee we give, For thee a - lone would live, And by thy grace achieve, Working with thee.
 The poor we gath - er in, The outcasts raise from sin, And la - bor souls to win, Working with thee.
 Our joy and com - fort this, "Thy grace suf - fi - cient is;" This changes toil to bliss, Working with thee.
 Till men, from shore to shore, Re - ceive thee, and a - dore, And join us ev - er - more, Working with thee.

N. B.— This tune can be sung as well to the words, "Nearer, my God, to thee."

"BEHOLD WHAT MANNER OF LOVE."

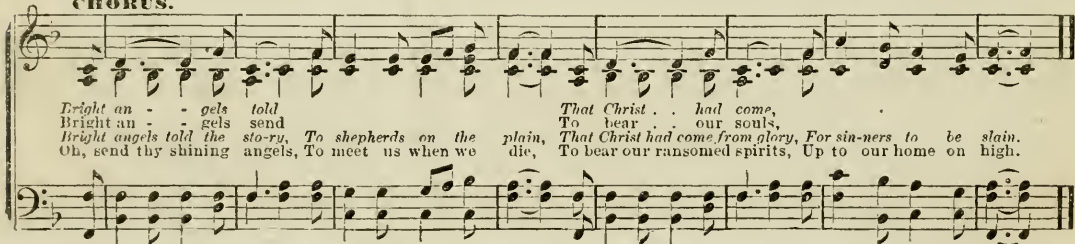
Music by
W. A. OGDEN.*"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."*—1 John iii, 1.


1. Behold what manner of Love, The Father hath bestowed, To send his Son from above, To pay the debt we owed.
2. Behold what manner of Love, To purchase us with blood, To promise a Home above, And call us sons of God.
3. Behold what manner of Love, To creatures dead in sin, To open the gates above, That we may enter in.



He left the courts of glo - ry, For sinners to be slain, While angels told the sto - ry To Shepherds on the plain.
No earthly parent knoweth, Nor can such love be - stow, As that the Father showeth To sin - ners here be - low.
Father, for death prepare us, And when we pass a - way, Let ho - ly an - gels bear us Up to the courts of day.

CHORUS.



Bright an - - gels told That Christ . . had come,
Bright an - - gels send To bear . . our souls,
Bright angels told the sto - ry, To shepherds on the plain, That Christ had come from glory, For sin - ners to be slain.
Oh, send thy shining angels, To meet us when we die, To bear our ransomed spirits, Up to our home on high.

Sing words in *Italics* to 1st and 2d verses.

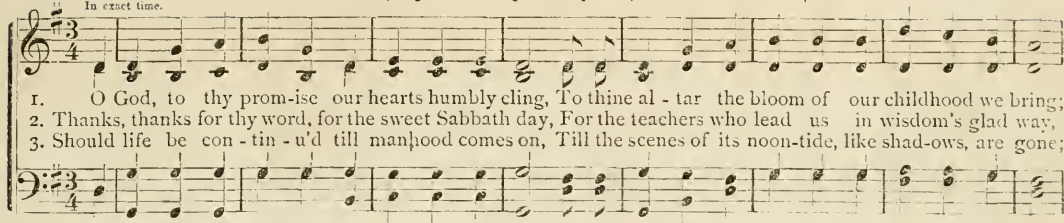
HALLELUJAH TO THE LAMB.

11

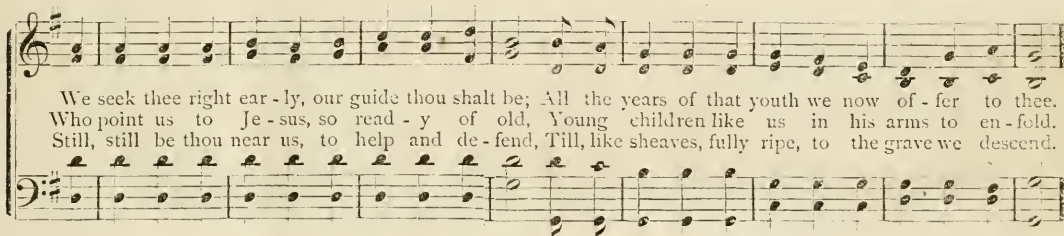
ABBEY.

"Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion." Ps. cxlvii, 12.

In exact time.

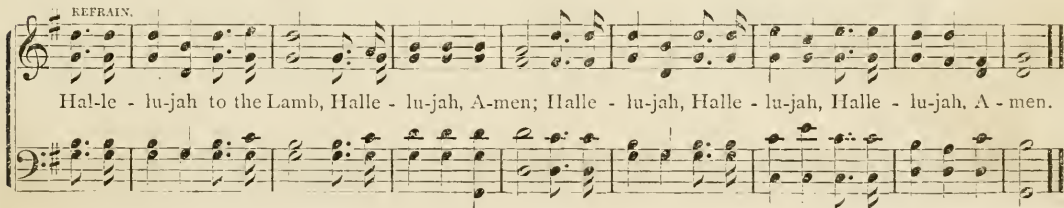


1. O God, to thy prom-ise our hearts humbly cling, To thine al - tar the bloom of our childhood we bring;
 2. Thanks, thanks for thy word, for the sweet Sabbath day, For the teachers who lead us in wisdom's glad way,
 3. Should life be con - tin - u'd till manhood comes on, Till the scenes of its noon-tide, like shad-ows, are gone;



We seek thee right ear - ly, our guide thou shalt be; All the years of that youth we now of - fer to thee.
 Who point us to Je - sus, so read - y of old, Young children like us in his arms to en - fold.
 Still, still be thou near us, to help and de - fend, Till, like sheaves, fully ripe, to the grave we descend.

REFRAIN.



Hal-le - lu-jah to the Lamb, Halle - lu-jah, A-men; Halle - lu-jah, Halle - lu-jah, Halle - lu-jah, A - men.

"DRINK AND ABIDE."

S. WESLEY MARTIN.

1. There's a well in the coun - try of suff'ring and grief, To the parched and the wea - ry it
 2. Think not to ex-haust this per - en - ni - al spring, Think not as a pay - ment your
 3. Round the fountains of earth there is dan - ger and death, Their voi - ces may fail like thine

bringeth re - lief; Un - ceasing - ly flows its pure crys-tal-line tide, And the name of this foun-tain is—
 treasures to bring, For the King who has spoken His words ne'er belied; "Freely drink of this fountain, yea,
 own fleet-ing breath; But exhaustless this water, what-e'er may be - tide, Ye may drink at this fountain, yea,

Drink and abide, drink and abide, The Saviour invites to the clear flowing tide,

"Drink and a-bide." Drink and abide, drink and abide, clear flowing tide,

“DRINK AND ABIDE.”—Concluded.

13

Drink and a-bide, drink and abide, • Of the fountain of life let us drink and a-bide.

Drink and a-bide, drink and a - bide. drink and a-bide.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

REST IN JESUS.

Moderato.

“Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.”—MATT. xi. 29.

1. Come with all thy sorrow, Weary, wand'ring soul; Come to him who loves thee, He will make thee whole.
 2. He, thy strength in weakness, Will thy re-fuge be; Cast on him thy bur-den, He will care for thee.
 3. Come, in faith be-liev - ing, To his will resign; Ask, and he will give thee, Seek, and thou shalt find.
 4. See the door of mer - cy! Wouldst thou enter there? Knock, and he will open, Lo, the key is there.

The musical score is in 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady bass accompaniment.

There is rest in Je - sus, Sweet, sweet rest, There is rest in Je - sus, Sweet, sweet rest.

This block contains the final line of the musical score for 'Rest in Jesus'. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef, continuing the simple hymn-like style of the previous section.

WE HAVE TAKEN UP THE CROSS.

Words by E. R. LATTA.

W. A. OGDEN.

"And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple." LUKE xiv. 27.

1. Je-sus, we are thy dis-ci-ples, For thy guidance now we plead, We with joy-ful hearts will fol-low,
 2. We have nothing good to of-fer, All our goodness is but dross; But as Je-sus has com-mand-ed,
 3. Je-sus, thou didst bless the children, When with mortals thou didst dwell; And although to heav'n ascended,

Where-so-ev-er thou dost lead, Thou didst bear the cross for sin-ners, Up the mountain's rug-ged side;
 We have ta-ken up the cross; Worldly gain and world-ly pleasures We as tri-fles cast a-side;
 Thou dost love us just as well; Where thou ledest, we will fol-low; Keep us ey-er near thy side;

CHORUS.

We thy cross will take up dai-ly, Blessed Je-sus, cru-ci-fied.
 To be counted thy dis-ci-ples; Blessed Je-sus, cru-ci-fied. For a crown of life in glo-ry,
 Take us to the heavenly mansions, Blessed Je-sus, cru-ci-fied.

We have coun- ted all but loss, We are wit- ness - es for Je- sus, We have ta- ken up the cross.

THE WANDERER'S PLEA.

Col. R. COWDEN.

1. "If thou wilt;" the leper's plea, Wand' rer, well be - fit-teth thee: Ear - ly was thy name en - rolle-d
 2. "If thou wilt," thou mayst be clean: Seek the humble Naz - a - rene; Seek him at the gate of prayer;
 D. C. Yet those hal- lowed vows ful- fill,
 Yet the door is o - pen still, (omit.) (omit.)

FINE.

DUETT.

D. C.

As a lambkin of the fold; Yet those hallowed vows ful- fill,
 Seek and thou shalt find him there; Yet the door is o - pen still,
 If thou wilt, the Sav- iour will.
 If thou wilt, the Sav- iour will.
 "If thou wilt," the Sav- iour "will."
 "If thou wilt," the Sav- iour "will."

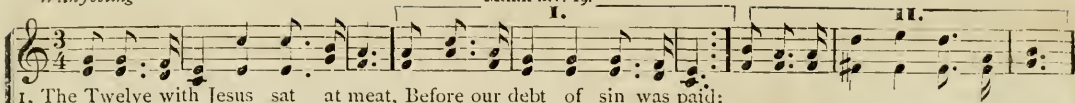
"IS IT I?"

W. A. OGDEN.

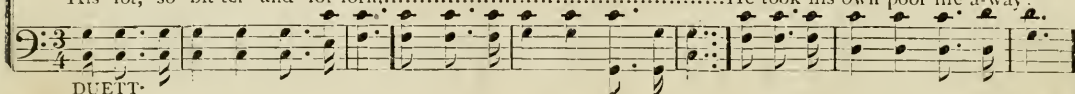
MARK xiv. 19.

I.

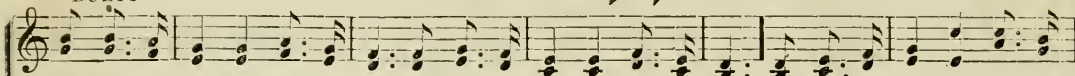
II.



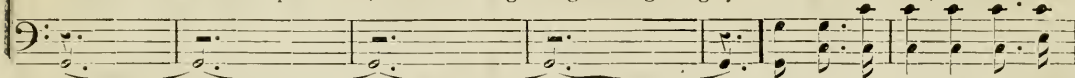
1. The Twelve with Jesus sat at meat, Before our debt of sin was paid;
 And Je-sus said, as they did eat,.....That He by one should be betrayed;
 2. Tho' Christ an off'ring must be made, That guilty man might ransomed be;
 Yet woe to Ju-das, who betrayed.....His Lord to death up-on the tree;
 3. Far better had he not been born, Than by a kiss his Lord be-tray;
 His lot, so bit-ter and for-lorn,.....He took his own poor life a-way;



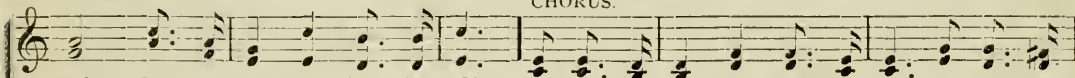
DUETT.



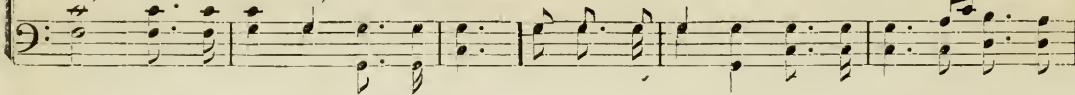
Their hearts grew heavy at the sound, Each faithful bosom heaved a sigh, And this sad question went a-
 Who had be-fore a-greed for pay, To give his Mas-ter up to die; Yet, with the rest, at meat, could
 Before his wretched spir-it fled, With fail-ing strength and glazing eye; In vain re-morse, he must have



CHORUS.



round, Is it I? Oh, is it I?
 say, Is it I? Oh, is it I? Would I the Lamb of God be-tray? A-fresh the
 said, It is I! Oh, it is I!



"IS IT I?"—Concluded.

17

Sav - ior cru - ci - fy? Aye, ma - ny do it ev - 'ry day; is it I? Oh, is it I?

CLINGING TO THEE.

Words from CHANGED CROSS.

O. A. WILLIAMS.

1. Oh ho - ly Sav - ior friend un - seen; Since on thine arm thou
2. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly friends and
3. Though faith and hope may long be tried, I ask not, need not
4. Blest be my lot what - e'er be - fall; What can dis - turb me,

bidst me lean, Help me through-out life's changing scene, By faith to cling to thee.
joys re - move, With pa - tient, un - com - plain - ing love, Still would I cling to thee.
aught be - side; How safe, how calm, how sat - is - fied The soul that clings to thee.
what ap - pall? While as my rock, my strength, my all, Sav - ior, I cling to thee.

OUR FATHER'S BANNER.

Words by E. A. BARNES.

A. J. ABBEY.

"Lift ye up a banner upon the high mountain." ISAIAH, xlii, 2.

1. Our Fa-ther, in heav-en, By pre-cept, has giv-en A Ban-ner, so gold-en and bright, To us; while we
 2. It tells the sweet sto-ry Of God and his glo-ry, It sanctions the teachings of Paul; It speaks of a
 3. In love, and in du-tty, Show forth its rich beauty, And work till the harvest shall come, That others may

CHORUS.
 fear him, We love and revere him, By all that is sacred, and right.
 Saviour, Whose mercy and fa-vor Has purchas'd a ransom for all. Then, soldiers, u-nite! go wave it a - far,
 fear him, May love and revere him, And journey with us to his home.

Cres. *mf* Rit.
 This Banner of glo-ry and love, Dis-play-ing its folds be-cause of the truth, That lives in our Father above.

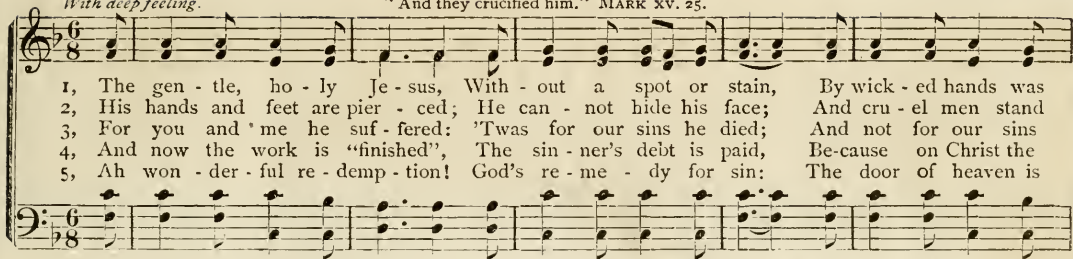
THEY CRUCIFIED HIM.

19

J. H. TENNEY.

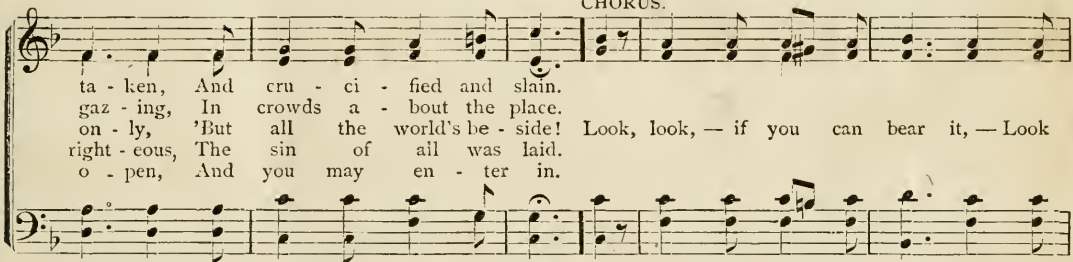
With deep feeling.

"And they crucified him." MARK XV. 25.

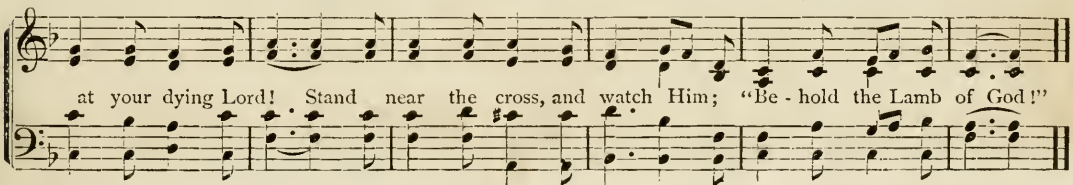


1, The gen - tle, ho - ly Je - sus, With - out a spot or stain, By wick - ed hands was
 2, His hands and feet are pier - ced; He can - not hide his face; And cru - el men stand
 3, For you and 'me he suf - fered: 'Twas for our sins he died; And not for our sins
 4, And now the work is "finished", The sin - ner's debt is paid, Be - cause on Christ the
 5, Ah won - der - ful re - demp - tion! God's re - me - dy for sin; The door of heaven is

CHORUS.



ta - ken, And cru - ci - fied and slain.
 gaz - ing, In crowds a - bout the place.
 on - ly, 'But all the world's be - side! Look, look, — if you can bear it, — Look
 right - eous, The sin of all was laid.
 o - pen, And you may en - ter in.



at your dying Lord! Stand near the cross, and watch Him; "Be - hold the Lamb of God!"

"THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SHORE."

Words by H. G. ABBEY.

A. J. ABBEY.

"And the street of the City was pure gold." REV. XXI, 21.

1ST SEMI CHORUS

2D SEMI CHO.

1. O could we see the Golden shore Across death's darksome river! How would we long to jour - ney o'er And
2. O on the farther Golden shore, Beyond the darksome river, Pain, sin and sorrow are no more But
3. O when we reach the Golden shore From out the dark, cold river, The toil and labor will be o'er And

FULL CHO.

leave this world for - ev-er! One glimpse of those ee-les-tial plains, Where ransomed hosts are thronging, One joy and peace for - ev-er. There are the ransomed spir-its bright, Of dear ones gone be - fore us, There rest be ours for - ev-er. What matter if we suffer here? It will increase the glo - ry, When

REFRAIN.

burst from those angelic strains Would fill our souls with longing.
rings, through corridors of light, The sweet-voiced angel-chorus. On the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful "Golden Shore,"
in that pure and radiant sphere We chant the "wondrous sto-ry."

“THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SHORE.”—Concluded.

21

Where sin, and sorrow, are known no more; How joyfully, joy - ful - ly ev - er - more To roam on the beau - tiful “Golden Shore.”

“SAVIOUR HEAR ME.”

(DUETT AND CHORUS.)

ABBA.

“There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.” PSALM xci. 103.
Night Song.—Duet by two little girls.

1. Now the day of work is done, Now the qui - et night's be - gun, And I lay my wea - ry head
 2. I can see from where I lie, Glit - ter - ing in the dark blue sky, Here and there a lit - tle Star,
 3. If I've grieved thee thro' the day, Let my sin be washed away: Make me pure, and meek and kind,
 4. Thou art lov - ing me a - bove, And I love thee for that love: Thou didst leave thy throne on high,

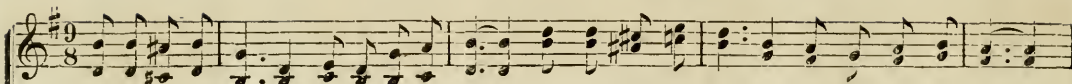
CHORUS.

Safe with - in my little bed. Sav - iour hear me, Be thou near me, Till the hours of night have fled, night have fled.
 Point - ing to the realms afar. Sav - iour hear me, Be thou near me, Keep me safe be - neath thine eye neath thine eye
 Give me thy most holy mind. Sav - iour hear me, Be thou near me, Let me now thy mer - cy find, mer - cy find
 And for me come down and die, Thou wilt hear me, And be near me, I am safe while Thou art nigh. Thou art nigh

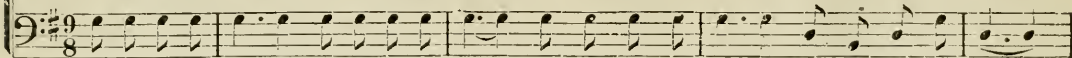
"WE GATHER WE GATHER."

A. J. ABBEY.

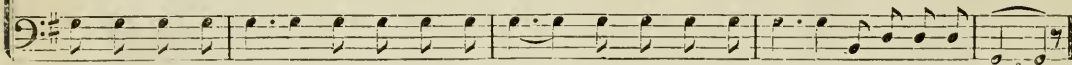
"I will sing a new song unto thee, O God." PSALM cxliv. 9.



1. We gather, we gather, dear Jesus to bring The breathings of love 'mid the blossoms of spring,
2. When stooping to earth from the brightness of heaven, Thy blood for our ransom so free - ly was given,
3. Those arms which embraced little children of old, Still love to en - cir - cle the lambs of the fold!
4. Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! great Teacher we raise Our hearts and our voices in sing - ing thy praise;



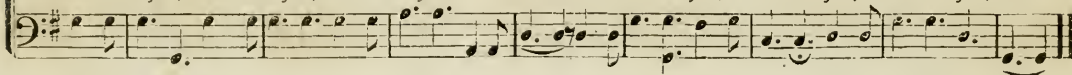
Our Maker, Re - deem - er, we grate - ful - ly raise Our hearts and our voices in singing thy praise.
 Thou listen'd with pleasure while children adored, With joyful ho - san - nas the bless'd of the Lord.
 That grace which in-vit-eth the wan-der-ing home, Hath nev - er for-bid-den the young-est to come.
 For pre - cept and pro - mise as gra-cious-ly given, For bless-ings of earth and the glories of heaven.



CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, to the Lamb, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, amen.



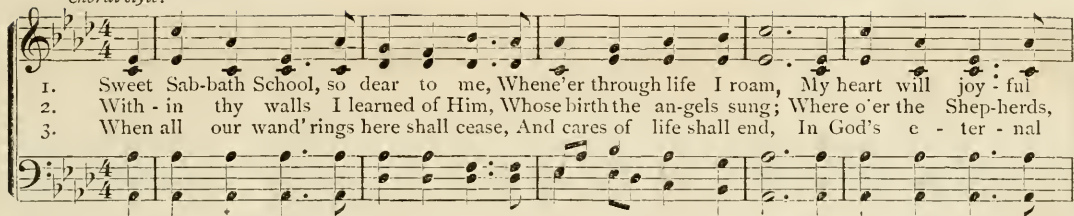
SABBATH HOME.

23

Words altered.

Choral style.

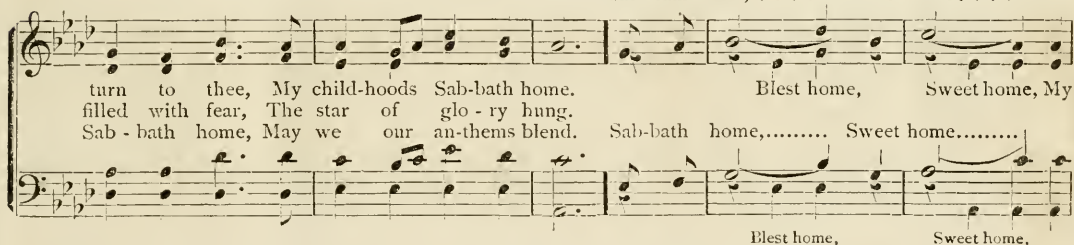
W. A. OGDEN.



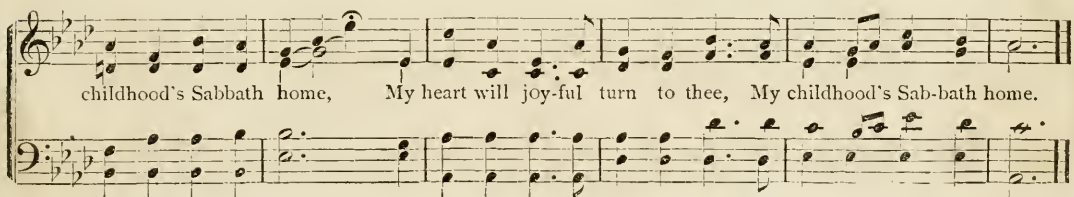
1. Sweet Sab-bath School, so dear to me, When'er through life I roam, My heart will joy - ful
 2. With - in thy walls I learned of Him, Whose birth the an-gels sung; Where o'er the Shep-herds,
 3. When all our wand' rings here shall cease, And cares of life shall end, In God's e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

Sab - bath home, Sweet home



turn to thee, My child-hoods Sab-bath home. Blest home, Sweet home, My
 filled with fear, The star of glo - ry hung.
 Sab - bath home, May we our an-thems blend. Sab-bath home,..... Sweet home.....
 Blest home, Sweet home,



childhood's Sabbath home, My heart will joy-ful turn to thee, My childhood's Sab-bath home.

"WE SHALL END OUR CARE AND SORROW."

Words by W. A. OGDEN.

REV. xxii 1-5.

NATHAN BARKER.

1. We shall end our care and sorrow Where life's riv-er flows serene, We shall hail the bright to-
 2. In that ci - ty bright, e - ter - nal, There can come no shade of night, Neither sin nor death can
 3. There the saints shall reign for - ev-er, Giv-ing praise in loft-iest strain, Crying, Glo-ry, Wis-dom,

mor-row, Where the tree of life is seen. Je-sus waits to give us welcome, In that land of fadeless
 en - ter, Where the Saviour is the light; There the throne of God, the Father, And the Lamb we shall be-
 Hon - or To the Lamb who once was slain. Be it ours the hap - py por-tion! Saviour, take a-way our

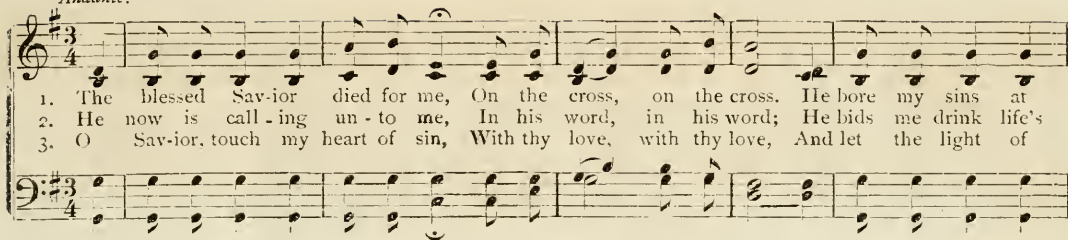
Song, And will crown us heirs of glo-ry, 'Mid the blood-washed hap - py throng.
 hold; Flow-ing out life's crys - tal wa-ter, Thro' the Sa - cred streets of gold.
 sin; And when death shall dim our vi - sion, Let thy light and glo - ry in.

ON THE CROSS.

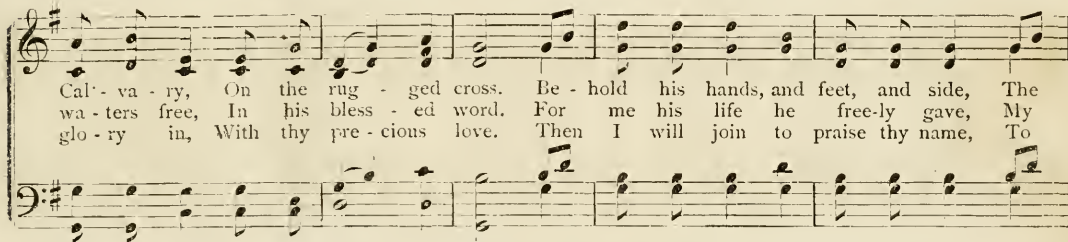
25

With much feeling.
Andante.

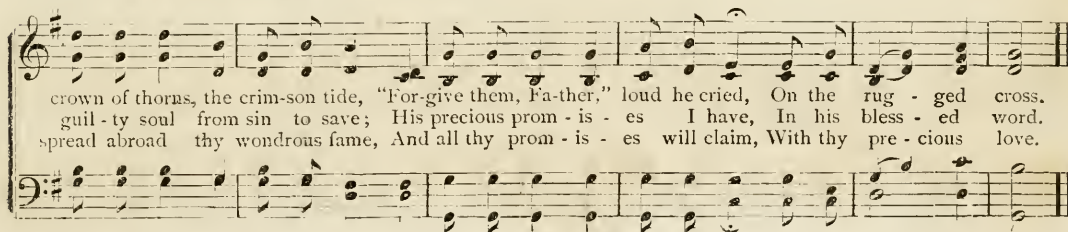
Words and Music by W. A. OGDEN.



1. The blessed Sav-ior died for me, On the cross, on the cross. He bore my sins at
 2. He now is call-ing un-to me, In his word, in his word; He bids me drink life's
 3. O Sav-ior, touch my heart of sin, With thy love, with thy love, And let the light of



Cal - va - ry, On the rug - ged cross. Be - hold his hands, and feet, and side, The
 wa - ters free, In his bless - ed word. For me his life he free-ly gave, My
 glo - ry in, With thy pre - cious love. Then I will join to praise thy name, To



crown of thorns, the crim-son tide, "For-give them, Fa-ther," loud he cried, On the rug - ged cross.
 guilt-y soul from sin to save; His precious prom - is - es I have, In his bless - ed word.
 spread abroad thy wondrous fame, And all thy prom - is - es will claim, With thy pre - cious love.

GO FORWARD!

Words by REV. ROBT. EDGAR.

COL. ROBT. COWDEN.

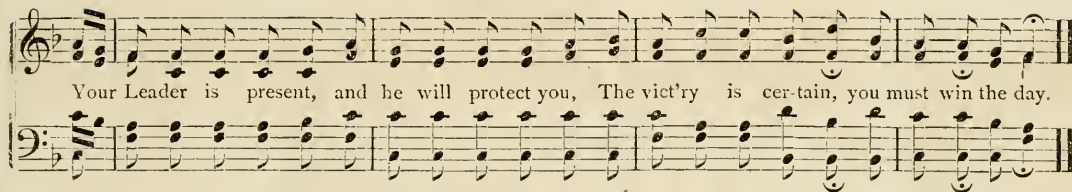
"And the Lord said unto Moses Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward," EX. xiv. 15.

1. O chil-dren go for-ward though dan-ger sur-rounds you, Though foes press up-on you in bat-tle ar-ray; Your
 2. The Lord is your guide, he will ev-er de-fend you, Though sins as a host seek your soul to de-stroy; His
 3. Then, children, take courage, strike hard for the Master, A fight is be-fore you, a race to be run; Let
 4. Then ev-er press forward, and ev-er look upward. Dark wa-ters shall cov-er your foes ev-er-more; The

lead-er is pre-sent, and he will pro-tect you, The vic-t'ry is certain, you must win the day.
 pil-lar of fire will sure-ly en-fold you, Your glo-ry and ref-uge from all that an-noy.
 blow fol-low blow; let each step still be fast-er, Christ waits to commend you, "good servants, well done."
 sea of Christ's blood rolls e-ter-nal-ly on-ward, Your safeguard and guide on the Con-quer-or's shore.

CHORUS.

Go for-ward! Go for-ward!
 Go for-ward! Go for-ward! Though foes press up-on you in bat-tle ar-ray,

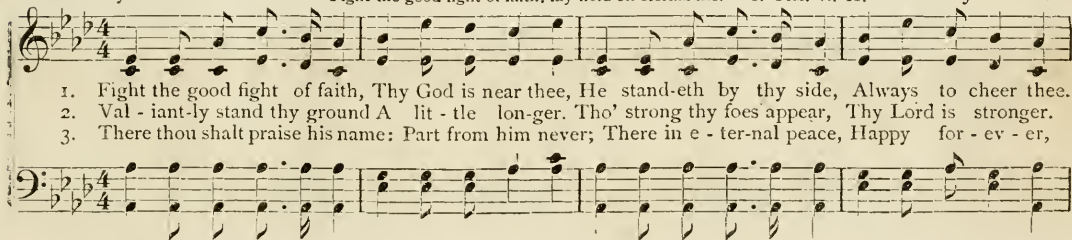


Your Leader is present, and he will protect you, The vict'ry is cer-tain, you must win the day.

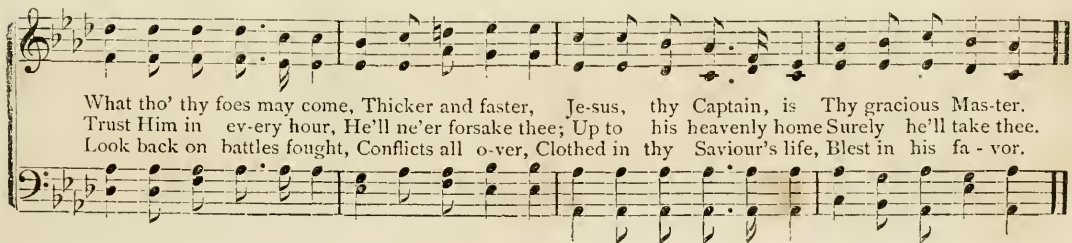
“FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.”

Words by REV. A. TAYLOR. “Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.” I. TIM. VI. 12.

A. J. AEBEY.



1. Fight the good fight of faith, Thy God is near thee, He stand-eth by thy side, Always to cheer thee.
2. Val - iant-ly stand thy ground A lit - tle lon-ger. Tho' strong thy foes appear, Thy Lord is stronger.
3. There thou shalt praise his name: Part from him never; There in e - ter-nal peace, Happy for - ev - er,



What tho' thy foes may come, Thicker and faster, Je-sus, thy Captain, is Thy gracious Mas-ter.
 Trust Him in ev-ery hour, He'll ne'er forsake thee; Up to his heavenly home Surely he'll take thee.
 Look back on battles fought, Conflicts all o-ver, Clothed in thy Saviour's life, Blest in his fa - vor.

FOLLOW ME.

"And he saith unto them Follow me." MATT. iv, 19.

Words by E. R. LATTA.

Not too fast.

DAVID MOURY.

1. To the fish - ers by the side Of the blue Gal - i - lee,
 2. If dis - ci - ples we would be, We our - selves must de - ny;
 3. Bless - ed Je - sus, at thy call, We thy followers will be;

Cast - ing nets in - to the tide, Je - sus said, fol - low me.
 Like the fish - ers by the sea, We must not ques - tion why;
 Lo, we have for - sak - en all, That we may fol - low thee;

And the fish - ers when they heard, What the Good Shep - herd said,
 We must take our ev - 'ry cross, We must fol - low the Lord;
 Like the fish - ers by the sea, We thy soft voice have heard,

Fol - lowed glad - ly at his word, Where - so - ev - er he led.
 Count - ing ev - 'ry - thing but dross, For a heav'n - ly re - ward.
 And we hence will fol - low thee, At the sound of thy word.

CHORUS.

He is say - ing to us still, Fol - low me, fol - low me ;

Bless - ed Sav - iour, yes, we will Fol - low thee, fol - low thee.

SING PRAISES, SING PRAISES.

Words by NETTIE A. BARNARD.

W. A. OGDEN.

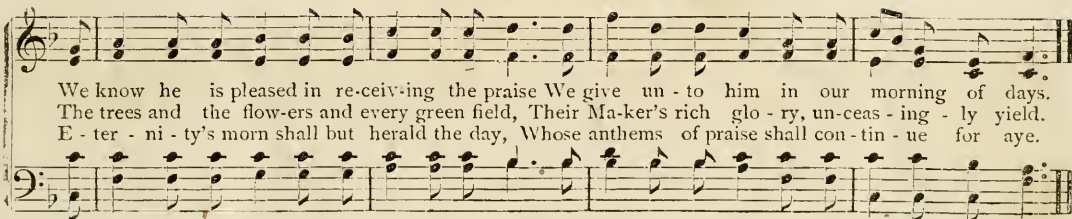
With spirit.

"All thy works shall praise the Lord. PSALMS cxliv. 10."

1. Sing praises, sing praises, let songs fill the air, Wing upward the soul in an anthem of prayer;
 2. Not an-gels a-lone to the glo-ri-ous King Their off'rings of praise and thanksgiving should bring,
 3. Sing praises, sing praises! Thy creatures, O Lord, Shall swell the glad chorus with wondrous ac-cord;

The earth in her glo-ri-ous fullness adores, And heaven the rich strains of her har-mo-ny pours.
 But all, un-to whom his rich boun-ty gave breath, And all He preserves, or de-liv-ers from death.
 Thy praise shall be hymned by a num-berless throng, From childhood's sweet chant to the se-raph-im's song.

To God, the all Father, we lift in full trust, The voice, while the form we would bow in the dust;
 The bird-ling, with throat full of mu-sic, that swings On slen-der-est twig melting mel-o-dy sings,
 The voice of thy works, in a un-ion sublime, Shall fill with thy praises the full-ness of time,



We know he is pleased in re-ceiving the praise We give un - to him in our morning of days.
The trees and the flow-ers and every green field, Their Ma-ker's rich glo - ry, un-ceas - ing - ly yield.
E - ter - ni - ty's morn shall but herald the day, Whose anthems of praise shall con - tin - ue for aye.

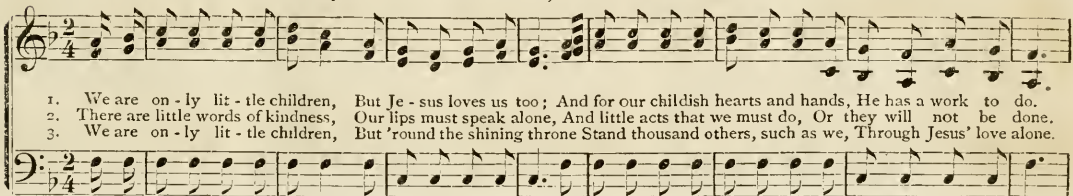
JESUS LOVES US TOO.

Words from "Children's Friend."

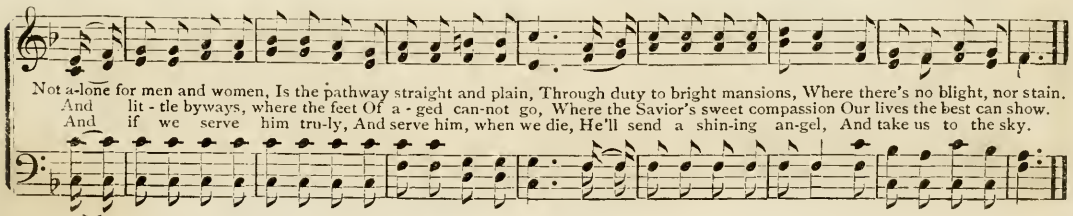
(INFANT CLASS.)

A. B. BRAGDON.

"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children." EPH. v. 1.



1. We are on - ly lit - tle children, But Je - sus loves us too; And for our childish hearts and hands, He has a work to do.
2. There are little words of kindness, Our lips must speak alone, And little acts that we must do, Or they will not be done.
3. We are on - ly lit - tle children, But 'round the shining throne Stand thousand others, such as we, Through Jesus' love alone.



Not a lone for men and women, Is the pathway straight and plain, Through duty to bright mansions, Where there's no blight, nor stain.
And lit - tle byways, where the feet Of a - ged can-not go, Where the Savior's sweet compassion Our lives the best can show.
And if we serve him tru-ly, And serve him, when we die, He'll send a shin-ing an-gel, And take us to the sky.

LEAD ME IN THY WAY.

Words by LILLY W. GRAFTON.

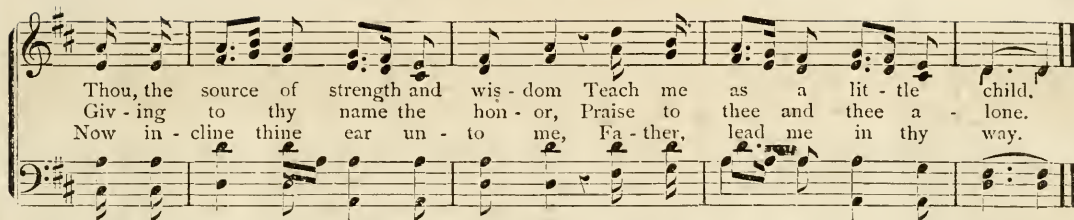
T. H. TANNER.

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day." Ps. xxv. 5.

1. Lead me in thy truth, and teach me, On thee do I wait all day,
 2. In my hour of dark - est con - flict, O, pro - tect me on the field,
 3. Let the pearl - y gates of heav - en O - pen wide, to wel - come in

Now in - cline thine ear un - to me, Fa - ther, lead me in thy way.
 Throw thine arms of love a - round me, Do thou be my sword and shield.
 To the joy of Christ, my spir - it Freed from sor - row and from sin.

I am ig - no - rant and fee - ble, Look on me with pit - y mild,
 Teach me to be tru - ly grateful For the mer - cies thou hast shown,
 Lead me in thy truth and teach me, On thee do I wait all day,



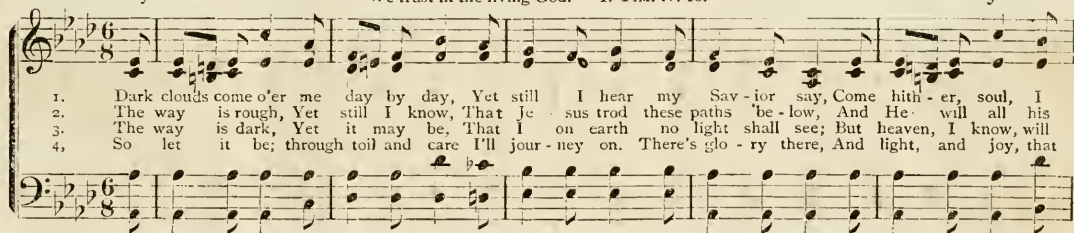
Thou, the source of strength and wis - dom Teach me as a lit - tle child,
Giv - ing to thy name the hon - or, Praise to thee and thee a - lone.
Now in - cline thine ear un - to me, Fa - ther, lead me in thy way.

"I'LL TRUST IN THEE."

Words by REV. A. B. E.

"We trust in the living God." I. TIM. iv. 10.

A. J. A.



1. Dark clouds come o'er me day by day, Yet still I hear my Sav - ior say, Come hith - er, soul, I
2. The way is rough, Yet still I know, That Je - sus trod these paths 'be - low, And He - will all his
3. The way is dark, Yet it may be, That I on earth no light shall see; But heaven, I know, will
4. So let it be; through toil and care I'll jour - ney on. There's glo - ry there, And light, and joy, that



am the way, That leads thee on to end - less day, And so I come, To Je - sus come.
good-ness show, While I my wea - ry way must go, And so I strive, In Je - sus strive.
light - ed be, When these poor eyes look, Lord, on Thee, And so I trust, In Je - sus trust.
land is fair, Where praise shall take the place of prayer, And I shall rest, In Je - sus rest.

MARCHING TO ZION.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

A. J. ABBEY.

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near." ISAIAH LV. 6.

March movement. SEMI CHORUS.

1. O come, we are march-ing to Zi - on, The Sun-day school ar - my are we; The
 2. The Sav-iour our lead-er is call-ing, The Sav-iour who loves you so dear; O
 3. Come swell the glad ranks of our ar - my, And fol low our Sav-iour di - vine, The
 4. Now gird on your ar - mor re - joic - ing, Press on-ward his cause to de - fend, Come

cross and the stand-ard of glo - ry, Our song and our watchword shall be.
 seek Him by faith and re - pent - ance, O seek him while yet he is near.
 light of his truth and sal - va - tion Like sun-beams a - round us will shine.
 work for the crown that is prom-ised To those who en - dure to the end.

FULL CHO.

Come a - way, Come a - way, To the fields of de - light, In the
 Come a - way, Come a - way, To the fields of de - light,

beau-ti - ful land of the blest, To the Riv-er of Life with its wa-ter so bright, Where the

This system of musical notation is for the first line of the song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

ransomed in Je - sus shall rest, Marching a-long, Marching a-long, O come, we are marching to

This system of musical notation is for the second line of the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Come a - way, Come a - way,
Zi - on, Come a-way, Come a-way, To the beau - ti - ful land of the blest.

This system of musical notation is for the third line of the song. It concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

"OPEN OUR EYES."

Words by Miss M. A. BARNARD.

A. J. A.

"They say unto him, Lord, that our eyes may be opened." MATT. xx. 33.

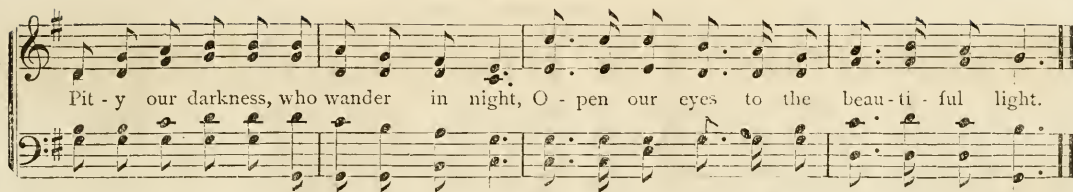
1. Je - sus of Na - za - reth pass - es to - day, Hark! how the mul - ti - tude cries,
2. O - pen our eyes, that our minds may be - hold Won - der - ful things in thy Word;

Pit - y the blind that are thronging the way, Heal them and o - pen their eyes.
O - pen our hearts thro' thy mer - cy un - told, Bid their deep fountains be stirred.

CHORUS.

Show us the light, Blessed Sav - iour we pray, We are the blind men, who seek thee to-day,

Show us the light, Blessed Saviour we pray.

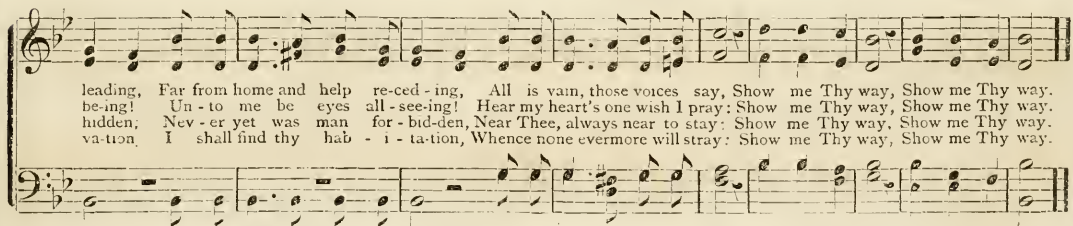
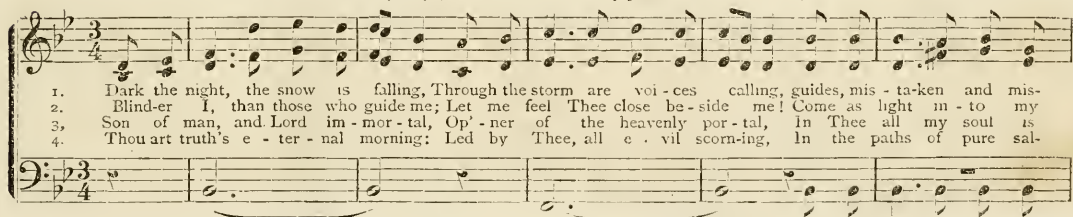


SHOW ME THY WAY.

Words by LUCY LARGOM.

S. C. PRIDDY.

"Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths." PSALM XXV. 4.



ASK, AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN.

Words by E. R. LATTA.

"Ask, and it shall be given unto you." MATT. viii. 7.

NATHAN BARKER.

1. Ask, and ye shall re - ceive, The dear Sav - iour hath said; If ye on - ly be - lieve,
 2. If we ask in his name, Who for sin - ners hath bled, We the bless - ing may claim,
 3. The good Fa - ther on high, The dear Sav - iour hath said, Will no mer - cy de - ny;
 4. Ev - 'ry one doth re - ceive, The dear Sav - iour hath said, Who doth ask and be - lieve,

As a child when it asks A kind pa rent for bread, A kind
 If we ask as a child Asks a pa rent for bread, Asks a
 Will not give us a stone If we ask him for bread, If we
 As a child when it asks A kind pa rent for bread, A kind

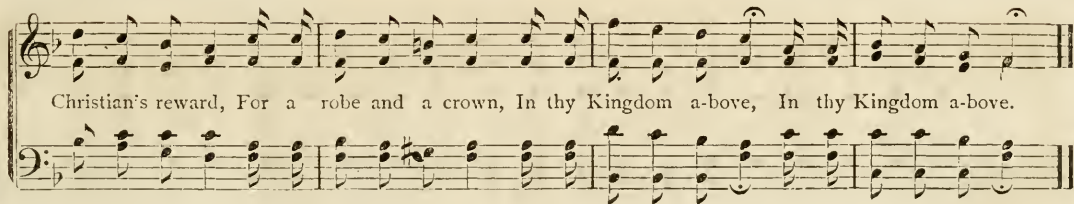
CHORUS.

pa rent for bread.
 pa rent for bread.
 ask him for bread.
 pa rent for bread.

We will ask, blessed Lord, For a share in thy love, For the

ASK, AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN.—Concluded.

39



THY WILL BE DONE.

Mrs. AMANDA CROWE.

1. My God and Father, while I stray Far from my..... home in life's dark way,
 2. Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with..... thine and take a - way
 3. Then when to heaven's bright realms I soar, These words, so..... fraught with tears be - fore,

O teach my youthful heart to say, Thy will be done.
 All that now makes it hard to say, Thy will be done.
 I'll sing triumphant evermore, Thy will be done.

HE GIVES HIS CHILDREN REST.

Words by LILLY W. GRAFTON.

H. F. ALBERT.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." HEB. iv, 9.

O lit - tle feet, grown wea - ry Be - fore the day is done; O lit - tle hands, whose por - tion

Of toil is just be - gun, Work on with trust - ful pa - tience, The Fa - ther know - eth best,

He gives them rest,
CHORUS.
And when the ev - en com - eth He gives his chil - dren rest. He gives his chil - dren rest,

HE GIVES HIS CHILDREN REST.—Concluded.

41

He gives them rest;

He gives his chil-dren rest; And when the ev-en com-eth, He gives his chil-dren rest.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is written in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves.

FUNERAL BELL.

FOR FUNERALS.

W. A. O.

ANDANTE.

1. Hark to the sol-emn bell, Mournful-ly peal-ing; What do its wail-ings tell, On the ear steal-ing?
2. When in their lone-ly beds, Loved ones are ly-ing, When joy-ful wings are spread, To heaven fly-ing,
3. No, dear-est Je-sus, no! To thee, their Saviour, Let their free spir-its go, Ransom'd for-ev-er.

The musical score is in 3/4 time, marked Andante. It features a melody in the Treble staff and a bass line in the Bass staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The lyrics are written below the staves.

Seem they not thus to say: Lov'd ones have pass'd away, Ash-es with ash-es lay? List to its pealing.
Would we to sin and pain Call back their souls again; Weave round their hearts the chain Sever'd in dying?
They're with the joyous throng, Singing the ransom'd song; They shall thy praise prolong, Ever and ever.

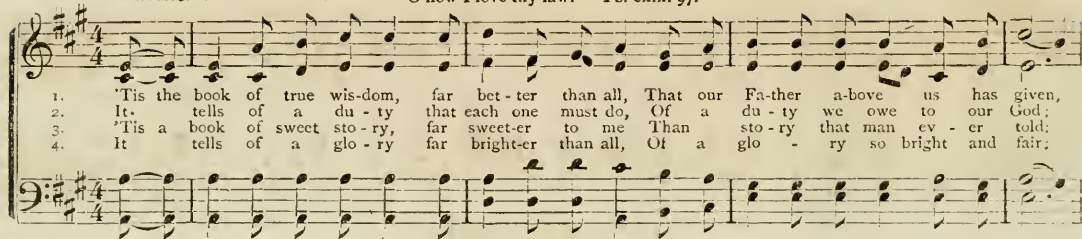
This block continues the musical score from the previous one, with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

THE BOOK THAT I LOVE.


Words written for this work.

"O how I love thy law." Ps. cxix. 97.

S. C. PRIDDY.

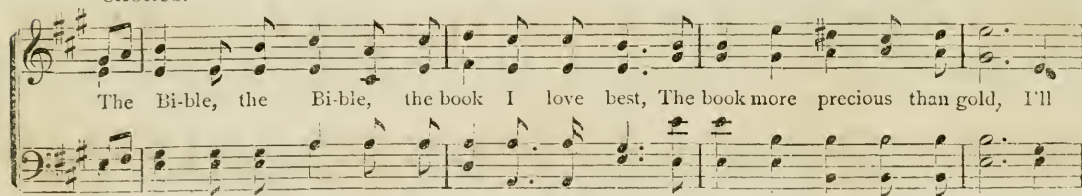


1. 'Tis the book of true wis-dom, far bet-ter than all, That our Fa-ther a-bove us has given,
 2. It tells of a du-ty, that each one must do, Of a du-ty we owe to our God;
 3. 'Tis a book of sweet sto-ry, far sweet-er to me Than sto-ry that man ev-er told;
 4. It tells of a glo-ry, far bright-er than all, Of a glo-ry so bright and fair;



For it shows us the way from the dark-ness of earth, To the glo-ry and joy of heaven.
 For it tells us in Je-sus the Sav-iour be-lieve, And walk in the way He trod.
 For it tells me that Christ hath from sin set me free, And will gath-er me in-to his fold.
 Where the ran-somed shall meet and sing ev-er-more, In the sweet "new song" up there.

CHORUS.



The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble, the book I love best, The book more pre-cious than gold, I'll

keep it for - ev - er, I'll leave it no nev - er, Dear Bi-ble, the book that I love.

BE NOT WEARY, TOILING CHRISTIAN.

Gently.

"Be not weary in well doing." 2 THESS. iii. 13.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Be not wea-ry, toiling Chris-tian, good the Mas-ter thou dost serve, Let no dis-ap-point-ment
Sow in hope, nor cease thy sow-ing; lack not pa-tience, faith or prayer; (omit.)
2. Be not wea-ry, praying Chris-tian, o-pen is thy Fa-ther's ear To the fer-vent ap-pli-
Prayer the Ho-ly Ghost be-get-teth, be it words, or groans, or tears, (omit.)
3. Be not wea-ry, tempted Chris-tian, sin can on-ly lure on earth; Faith is tried by sore temp-
Bounds are set un-to the tempt-er, which be-yond he can-not go; (omit.)

move thee, from his ser-vice nev-er swerve: Seed-time pass-eth, har-vest hasteneth, precious sheaves thou then shalt bear.
ca-tion and the a-go-niz-ing prayer; Is the prayer that's always answered; ban-ish then thy doubts and fears.
ta-tion; 'tis the fur-nace proves its worth; Bat-tle on, on God re-ly-ing, faith will o-ver-come the foe.

"BE STRONG IN THE LORD."

Words by BETHESDA.

Music by T. H. TANNER.

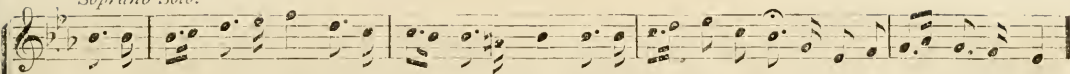
PHIL. IV, 13.

1. We are weak in ourselves, and our work is great: Oh, where shall we go for strength? All along in our path, see our
 2. In the world there is work for each will-ing hand; The world will the bet-ter be If, with hearts for toil, at the
 3. There are times when the stout-est in heart must fail If God is not near to save; There are hours when our strength is of

du-ties wait, And each must be met at length. Not a by-path goes up to the gates of gold, Though
 wheel we stand With should-ers full strong and free, Like the ship which the men could not move you know, Which
 no a-vail If noth-ing from Christ we crave. And our lives though strong in the sight of men, A

ma-ny seem smooth and bright 'Tis the way that is nar-row and straight, we're told, That leads to the world of light.
 moth-ers and sis-ters tried; Till the chil-dren would push, it re-fused to go, They launched it on O-cean's tide.
 fail-ure at last will prove, If we seek not for Christ on His strength to lean, Re-ject-ing the Sav-iour's love.

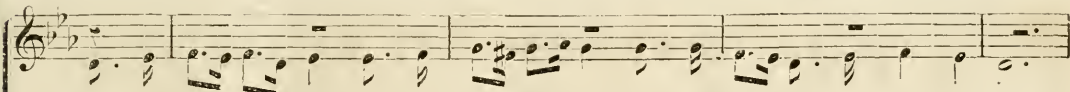
Soprano Solo.



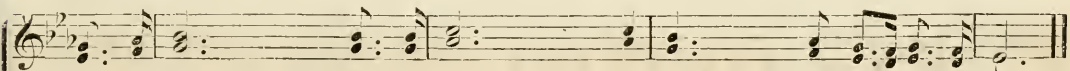
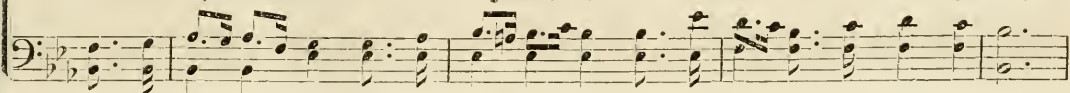
Let us lean on the strength that will car - ry us through, May we learn as did Paul, all things through Christ we can do.



Organ Acc.



Let us lean, lean hard on the strength of Christ He will bear us in safe - ty through.



May we learn, as did Paul, All things through Christ we can do.



we will learn, as did Paul, All things

GONE ASTRAY.

MATT. xviii, 12.

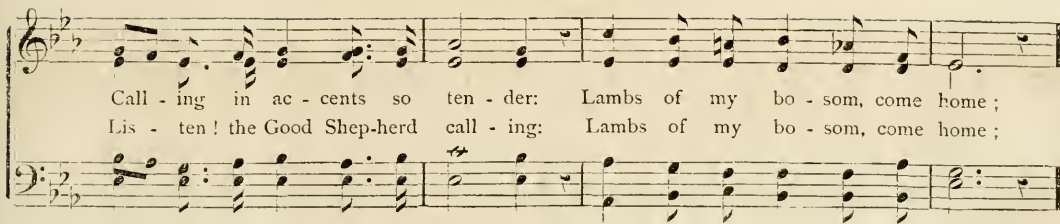
Words by O. D. SHERMAN.
With feeling.

J. M. STILLMAN.

1. Out in the dark - ness of mid - night, Out in the tem - pest's wild roar,
2. Child of the fold have you wan - dered 'Way from your Shep - herd and Guide?

Guid - ed a - lone by the star - light, Search - ing the rough mountains o'er,
Gone to the moun - tains of pleas - ure, Gone 'mid the shad - ows to hide?

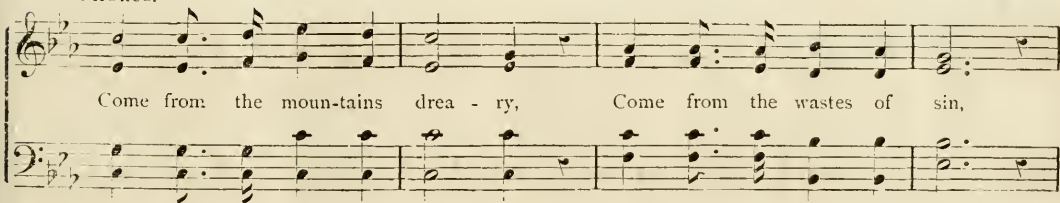
Go - eth the Good Shepherd, seek - ing The lost sheep stray - ing a - lone,
Oft when the damp dews are fall - ing, Oft when at night all a - lone,



Call - ing in ac - cents so ten - der: Lambs of my bo - som, come home ;
Lis - ten ! the Good Shep - herd call - ing: Lambs of my bo - som, come home ;

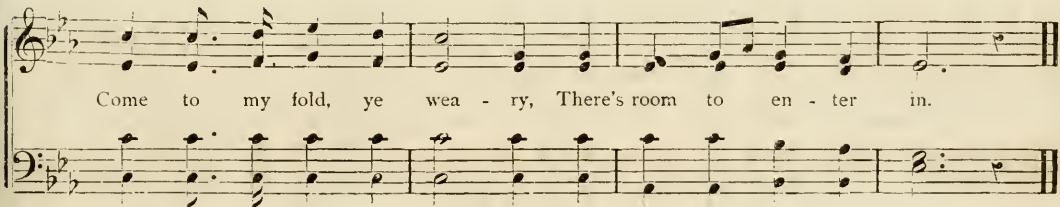
The first system of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 7/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS.



Come from the moun - tains drea - ry, Come from the wastes of sin,

The chorus section of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 7/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



Come to my fold, ye wea - ry, There's room to en - ter in.

The second system of the chorus section of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 7/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

THE BREAD OF LIFE.

"I am that bread of life." ST. JOHN, vi, 48.

Words by NETTIE A. BARNARD.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. We were treading paths forbid - den, We, in trespasses were dead ; God from us his face had
 2. Un - to God our hearts are turning, And we shall not go a - way Emp - ty handed, vain - ly
 3. Bread of life ! how rich thy bless - ing, We may take and live for aye, Ev - er as we eat con -

hid - den, We were fam - ish - ing for bread ; For our sin the Christ was bro - ken,
 yearn - ing For the bread we crave to - day ; Morn - ing, noon and dew - y ev - en,
 fess - ing, Christ, our Sav - iour is, to - day ; Shall our hearts be mute in prais - ing

For our death the Saviour died ; All our guilt and shame to to - ken, Je - sus Christ was crucified.
 He will sat - is - fy our need With that bread which comes from heav'n, He our hungry souls will feed.
 Him by whom our lives are fed ? Shall we not our songs be rais - ing, Thanking God for daily bread ?

DEATH OF SUPERINTENDENT.

49

"They that be wise shall shine as the stars." DANIEL, xii, 3.

Words by Mrs. VAN ALSTYNE.

ABBEY.

With deep feeling.

1. A soul has left its house of clay, A voice be-loved is heard no more: Our kind in-struct - or
 2. Yet round our hearts will fondly cling, His earnest look and pa-tient love; O, may we learn with
 3. God grant while friendship's hallowed tear Bedews the relics of the dead, That as he followed

SOLI.

pass'd a - way, To join the blest on yon-der shore. His life - less form is cold and still, His
 him to sing The glad new song in heav'n a - bove. O, pre - cious words of truth di-vine, Sweet
 Je - sus here, So in his foot-steps we may tread. A soul has left its house of clay, A

CHORUS.

eye is closed, his la - bor done, An - gel - ic strains his spir-it thrill, The cross resigned, the crown is won.
 prom-ise of our Fath-er giv'n, The wise shall in His kingdom shine Like stars that gem the brow of heav'n.
 voice be-loved is heard no more; Our kind instructor passed a-way, 'To join the blest on yon-der shore.

TRUST SONG.

Words by Rev. D. VAN HORNE.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Let chil - dren trust in Christ, And learn his name to praise, To sing his
 2. The Sav - iour when on earth Said, let the chil - dren come; These lit - tle
 3. And when my days are o'er, That on the earth I stay, I'll pass the
 4. Then let us joy - ful be, And learn to trust him more; He'll bear us

D. C. My trust is in the Lord, I to his prom - ise flee, O, let me

won - drous love, And walk his heav'n - ly ways; How bless - ed are his words That
 ones I love, I'll bring them to my home, Now let his gen - tle voice Break
 night of death, And wake in end - less day, I know the way of life Is
 thro' the tide To yon bright heav'n - ly shore, And there we all shall sing The

ne'er de - part, My bless - ed Lord, from thee.

wel - come such as me; I long to reach my home, My bless - ed Lord to see.
 soft - ly on mine ear, Till I have learn'd the way To trust, and not to fear.
 thro' God's bless - ed Son; I must re - ly on him - Be saved by him a - lone.
 Sav - iour's worth - y praise; With saints and an - gels stand, The glorious song to raise.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE STORY?

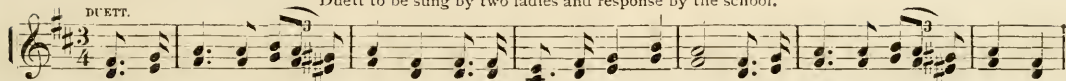
51

Words by T. L. BAILEY.

W. A. OGDEN.

Duett to be sung by two ladies and response by the school.

DUETT.

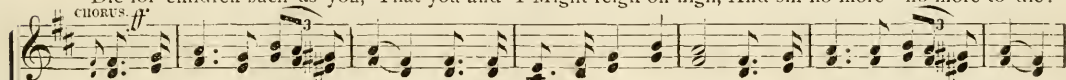


1. Children, have you heard the sto - ry, Sung by an - gel hosts a - bove, How the Lord of life and glo - ry
2. Children, do you know that sto - ry Tells us of that home a - bove, Where the saints all dwell in glo - ry
3. Children, as you've heard the sto - ry, Tell me, do you think 'tis true—Did the Lord of life and glo - ry

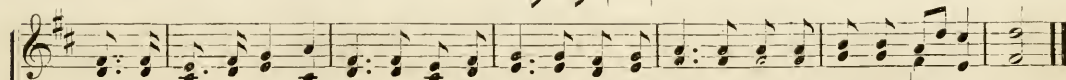
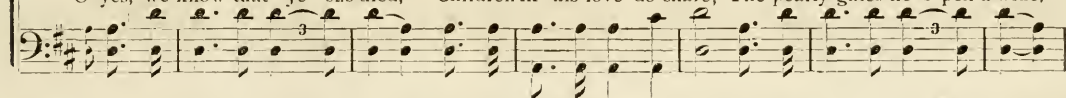


Show'd for us his precious love; And how he died—Was crucified, With bleeding hands and feet and side?
Crown'd by their Redeem-er's love. His joy they share, His name they bear, And robes of purest white they wear?
Die for children such as you, That you and I Might reign on high, And sin no more—no more to die?

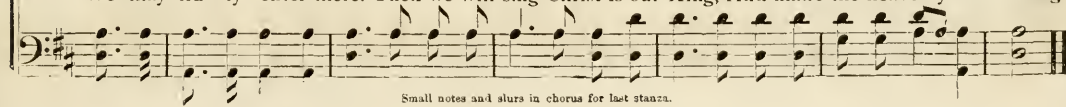
CHORUS.



Yes, we've heard that glowing story, How the Lord to-earth came down, How he left his heavenly glory,
Yes, we know how reads that story, How the ho - ly men of old Went from earth to brightest glory,
O yes, we know that Je - sus died, Children in his love do share; The pearly gates he o - pen'd wide,



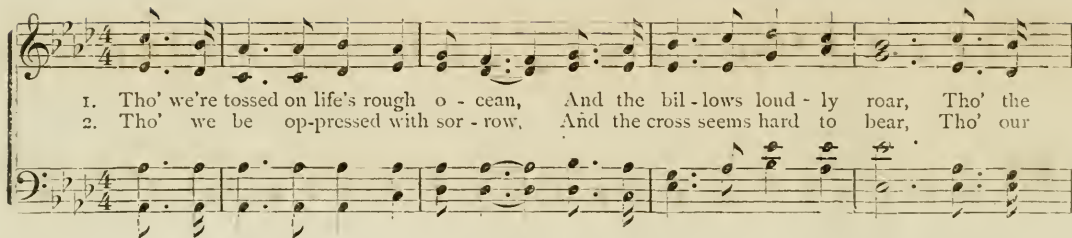
Bear-ing us a gold-en crown; And how he died—Was crucified, With bleeding hands and feet and side.
Safe with - in the up - per fold, His joy they share, His name they bear, And shining robes of white they wear.
We may tru - ly enter there. Then we will sing Christ is our King, And make the heavenly echoes ring.



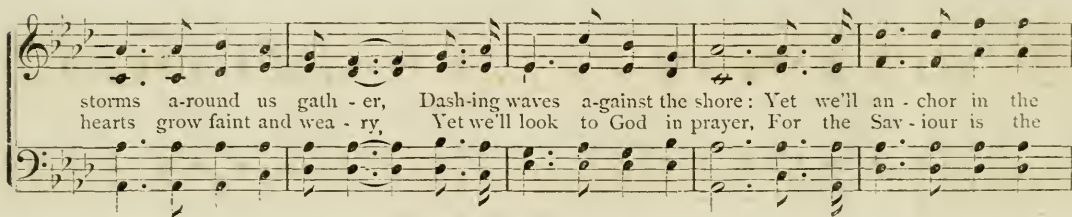
Small notes and slurs in chorus for last stanza.

PILOT OF THE SOUL.

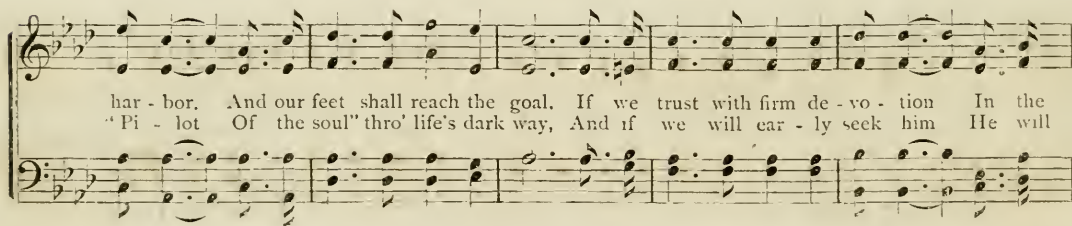
Words and Music by W. T. GIFFE, by per.



1. Tho' we're tossed on life's rough o - cean, And the bil - lows loud - ly roar, Tho' the
2. Tho' we be op-pressed with sor - row, And the cross seems hard to bear, Tho' our



storms a-round us gath - er, Dash-ing waves a-against the shore: Yet we'll an - chor in the
hearts grow faint and wea - ry, Yet we'll look to God in prayer, For the Sav - iour is the



har - bor, And our feet shall reach the goal, If we trust with firm de - vo - tion In the
"Pi - lot Of the soul" thro' life's dark way, And if we will ear - ly seek him He will

CHORUS.

"pi - lot of the soul." Then if sor - rows round us gath - er. And the
wash our sins a - way.

waves of trou - ble roll, . . . waves of trou - ble roll, We'll be
waves of trou-ble roll,

trust - - ing, firm - ly trust - ing In the "pi - lot of the soul."
We'll be trust-ing, trust-ing, firm-ly trust-ing, firm-ly trust-ing In the "pi - lot of the soul."

PUT ON THE WHOLE ARMOR.

S. WESLEY MARTIN.

"Put on the whole armor of God."—EPHESIANS, vi, 11

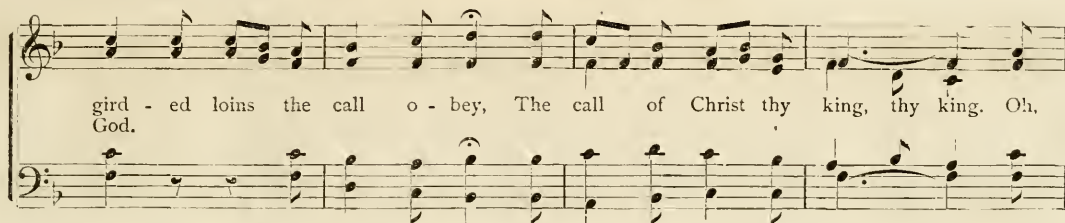
1. Oh, speed thee, speed thee on thy way, And to thine ar-mor cling, With gird-ed loins the
 2. There is a bat-tle to be fought, An up-ward race to run, A crown of glo-ry
 3. Oh, faint not, faint not, for thy sighs Are heard be-fore the throne; The race must come be-

call o-bey, The call of Christ, thy King. of
 to be sought, A vict-ry to be won. Put on the whole ar-mor. Put
 fore the prize, The cross be-fore the crown.

God, Put on the whole ar-mor of God, With
 on the whole ar-mor of God Put on the whole ar-mor of

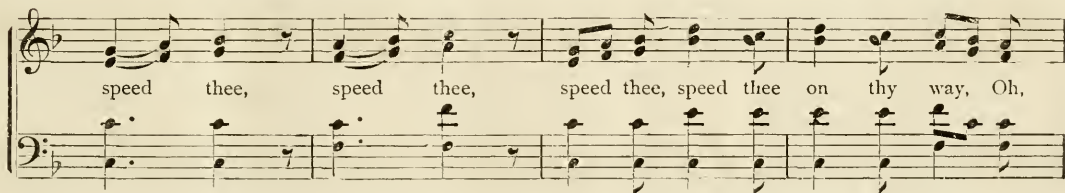
PUT ON THE WHOLE ARMOR.—Concluded.

55



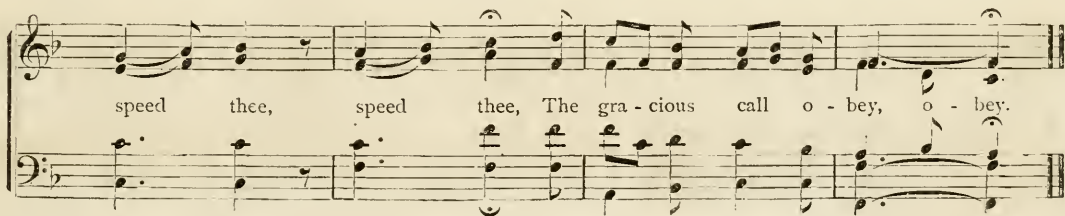
gird - ed loins the call o - bey, The call of Christ thy king, thy king. Oh,
God.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a final half note. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



speed thee, speed thee, speed thee, speed thee on thy way, Oh,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a more active melody with eighth notes. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.



speed thee, speed thee, The gra - cious call o - bey, o - bey.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final chord and a fermata. The bass staff also concludes with a final chord. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

BAND OF HAPPY CHILDREN.

Words and Music by D. MOURY.

MODERATO.

1. We are a band of hap-py children, true, We seek the land of bliss, beyond the blue. O come and join our
 2. The weapon of our band the sword of truth: We'll wield, and fight the enemy in youth, Then come and join our
 3. The ar-mor of His faithful ones we wear, A-loft the Banner of the Cross we bear; In conflicts dark the

CHORUS. Spirited.

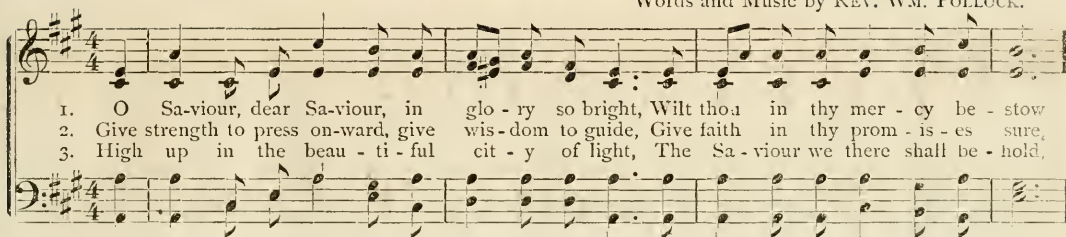
earnest, cheerful band, Our Captain wants a willing heart and hand.
 ranks, the vic't'ry win Our Captain gives us grace to conquer sin. Marching along with our cheerful song,
 vic-t'ry He will give, And crowns of life at last, we shall receive.

Lab'ring for Jesus we fear no wrong, Marching along, we are marching along, Lab'ring for Jesus we fear no wrong.

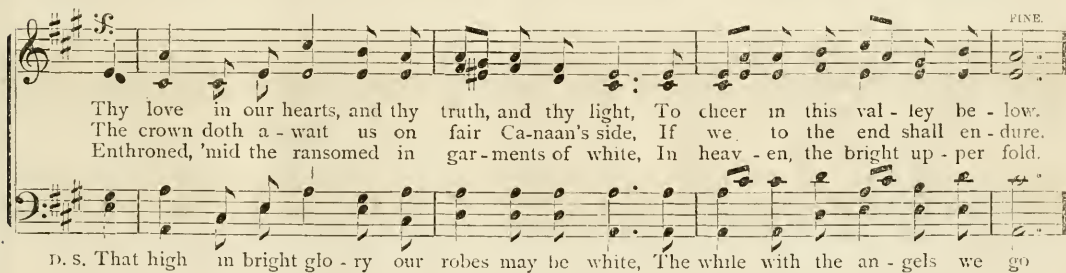
WHILE WITH THE ANGELS WE GO.

57

Words and Music by REV. WM. POLLOCK.

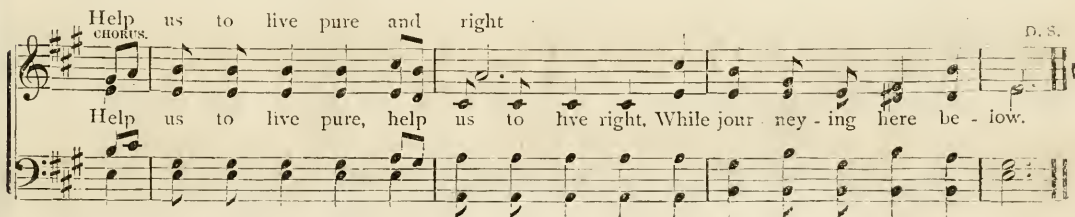


1. O Sa-viour, dear Sa-viour, in glo - ry so bright, Wilt thou in thy mer - cy be - stow
 2. Give strength to press on-ward, give wis - dom to guide, Give faith in thy prom - is - es sure,
 3. High up in the beau - ti - ful cit - y of light, The Sa - viour we there shall be - hold,



Thy love in our hearts, and thy truth, and thy light, To cheer in this val - ley be - low.
 The crown doth a - wait us on fair Ca-naan's side, If we to the end shall en - dure.
 Enthroned, 'mid the ransomed in gar - ments of white, In heav - en, the bright up - per fold.

D. S. That high in bright glo - ry our robes may be white, The while with the an - gels we go



Help us to live pure and right
 CHORUS.
 Help us to live pure, help us to live right, While jour - ney - ing here be - low.
 D. S.

HIS LIFE BLOOD WAS THE COST.

Words by Rev. ROBERT EDGAR.

M. E. FAIRBANK.

"The whole creation groaneth, and travaileth in pain." ROM. viii, 22.

1. A world in pain a - waits our aid With groans and tears ; Crushed
 2. Far from their Fa - ther's home they dwell, No love they know ; Shat
 3. A - wake ! a - rise ! lay hold on God By faith - ful prayer ; This

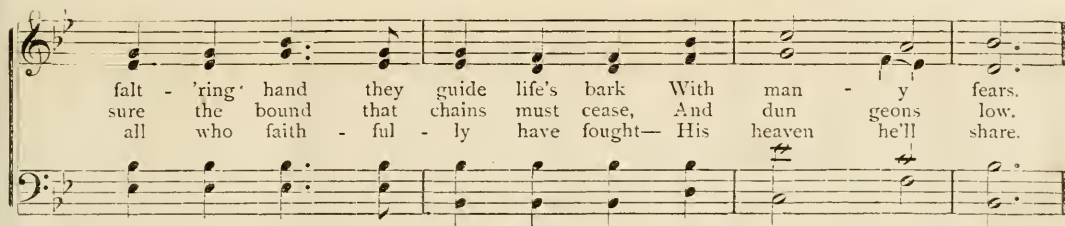
hearts with ter - ror are dis - mayed As death ap - pears.
 up in Sa - tan's dis - mal cell With grief and woe.
 ru - ined, wretch - ed, sin - cursed sod Is still his care.

DUETT.

The light is dim, the path is dark, Thro' de - vious ways men miss the mark ; With
 O, shout a - loud the notes of peace ! O, tell of quick and sure re - lease ! As -
 He loves the souls his hands have wrought, He calls to all his son hath bought ; With

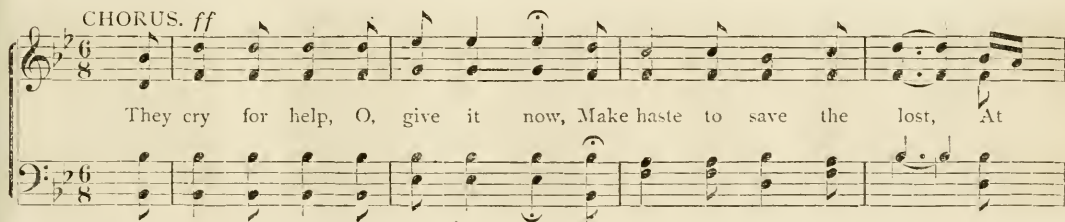
HIS LIFE BLOOD WAS THE COST.—Concluded.

59



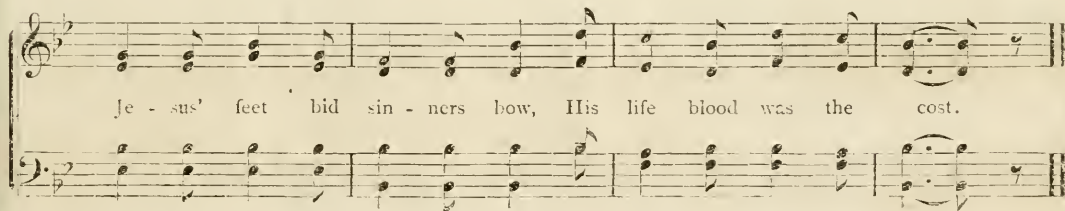
First system of the musical score. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

falt - 'ring' hand they guide life's bark With man - y fears.
 sure the bound that chains must cease, And dun geons low.
 all who faith - ful - ly have fought— His heaven he'll share.



Second system of the musical score, labeled 'CHORUS'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS. *ff*
 They cry for help, O, give it now, Make haste to save the lost, At



Third system of the musical score. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Je - sus' feet bid sin - ners bow, His life blood was the cost.

CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

Words by Rev. ROBERT EDGAR.

W. A. OGDEN.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days." ECC. xi, 1.

Not too fast to earnestly

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ter, You will find it by and by; Let not
 2. Sow the seed in life's young morn - ing, Ere the ris - ing sun is high; Let good
 3. Tell the sick, there still is heal - ing, Tho they turn a list - less eye; Tell the

faith a mo - ment fal - ter, God will bring the bless - ing nigh; Man - y
 fruits be still a - dorn - ing, Will - ing hearts and hands that try. Work for
 lost that Christ has feel - ing, And will hear their earn - est cry. Scat - ter

days may pass in dark - ness, Man - y nights in clouds and tears,
 God will nev - er per - ish; Work for souls should nev - er end,
 crumbs of life a - round you; Let them float on ev - 'ry wave;

Hope may al - most die in sad - ness, Life be lengthened man - y years.
 Prayer for sin - ners God will cher - ish, And a hap - py an - swer send.
 Let this mu - sic still sur - round you, JE - SUS, JE - SUS DIED TO SAVE.

CHORUS.

Time will tell the joy - ful sto - ry, Good deeds done can - not be lost, *Here* in

time, or *there* in glo - ry, They shall far out - weigh the cost.

'TIS ALL FOR THE BEST.—Solo and Chorus.

Words by EDWARD A. BARNES.

A. J. ABBEY.

"All things work together for good to them that love God," ROM. viii, 28.

1. When thorns, and not ro-ses spring up at your feet, And care, like a burden, steals o-ver the breast, Be
 2. 'Tis oft in life's journey, with hope for a star, Our faith in God's goodness is bro't to a test: But
 3. Dark clouds of af-flic-tion may en-ter your home, Like storms, when they gather with gloom in the west; Have
 4. When life has de-part-ed, the spir-it has fled, A-way to those mansions of glo-ry and rest, 'Tis

brave in your spir-it, and soft-ly re-peat These words of sweet im-port, 'Tis all for the best.
 doubt-ing is sin-ful, 'tis bet-ter by far, With meekness to murmur, 'Tis all for the best.
 cour-age to bear them, for sor-row will come, And say, in your sadness, 'Tis all for the best.
 then they shall en-ter, who meekly have said In life's dark-est seasons, 'Tis all for the best.

CHORUS. *f*

'Tis all for the best, Yes, all for the best, 'Tis all for the best, we will say;
 'Tis all for the best, All for the best, All for the best, we will say: And

'Tis all for the best, All for the best, All for the best, we will say, ev-er say; And

trust in our Fath-er, who wise-ly appoints The shadows that fall on our way.

PRAYER. 78.

W. A. OGDEN.

Slow.

1. Blessed Jesus, meek and mild, Stoop to hear a little child; At thy feet I come to pray; Saviour, cast me not a-way.
 2. Take a-way my load of sin, Make me clean and pure within, Teach me all I need to know, Be my shepherd here be-low.
 3. In my childhood may I be Gentle, meek and pure, like thee; Help me every sin to leave, Lest thy loving heart I grieve.
 4. Ten-der Je-sus, thou didst call To thine arms the children small; Lo! I come, and humbly pray, Saviour, cast me not a-way.

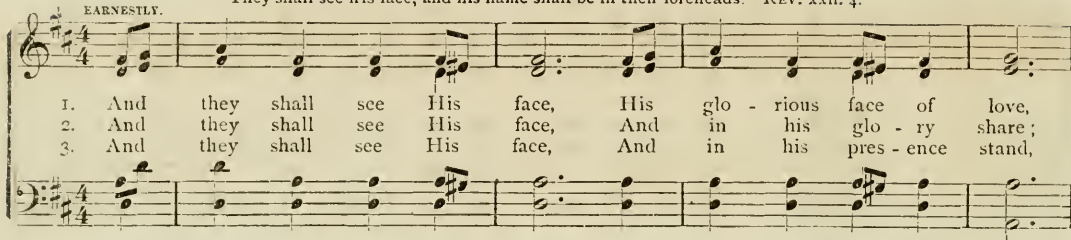
AND THEY SHALL SEE HIS FACE.

Words by E. R. LATTA.


W. A. OGDEN.

EARNESTLY.

"They shall see his face, and his name shall be in their foreheads." REV. xxii. 4.



1. And they shall see His face, His glo - rious face of love,
 2. And they shall see His face, And in his glo - ry share;
 3. And they shall see His face, And in his pres - ence stand,



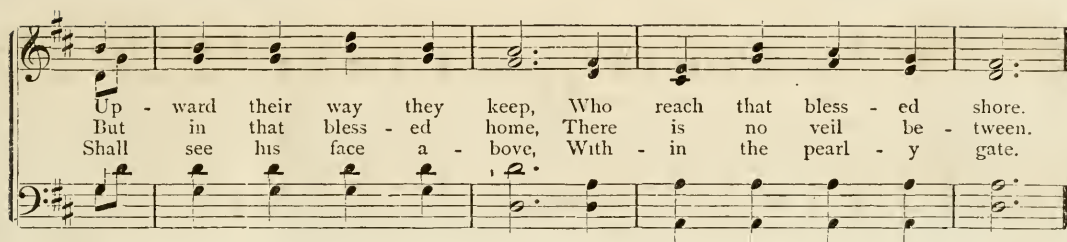
Who reach that bless - ed place, The saints' bright home a - bove.
 His won - drous name shall grace Their fore - heads, bright and fair;
 The chil - dren saved by grace, And come from ev - 'ry land;



Through wa - ters dark and deep, Through trib - u - la - tions sore,
 While here on earth we roam, His face can - not be seen;
 All who a - dore his love, And for his com - ing wait,

AND THEY SHALL SEE HIS FACE.—Concluded.

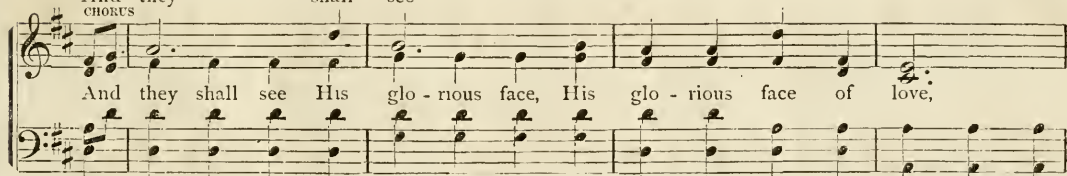
65



Up - ward their way they keep, Who reach that bless - ed shore.
 But in that bless - ed home, There is no veil be - tween.
 Shall see his face a - bove, With - in the pearl - y gate.

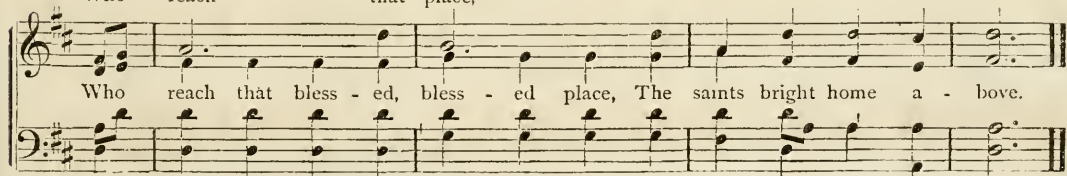
And they shall see

CHORUS



And they shall see His glo - rious face, His glo - rious face of love,
 glo - rious face of love,

Who reach that place,



Who reach that bless - ed, bless - ed place, The saints bright home a - bove.

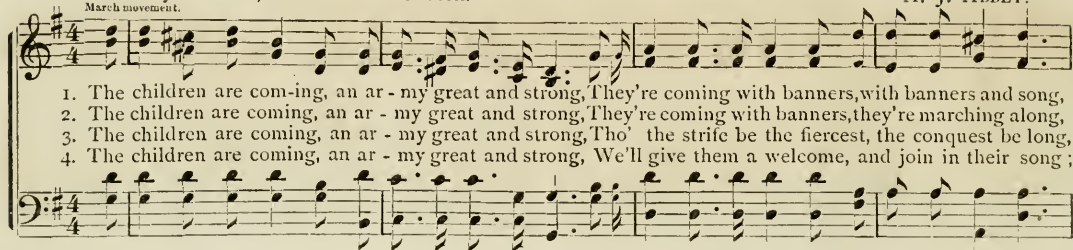
THE CHILDREN ARE COMING.—Festival Song.

"And I say unto you that many shall come from the east and west." MATT. viii, 11.

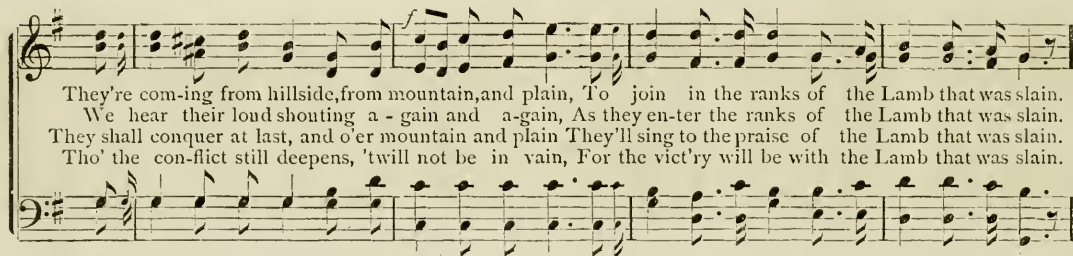
Words by A. B. E., written for this work.

March movement.

A. J. ABBEY.

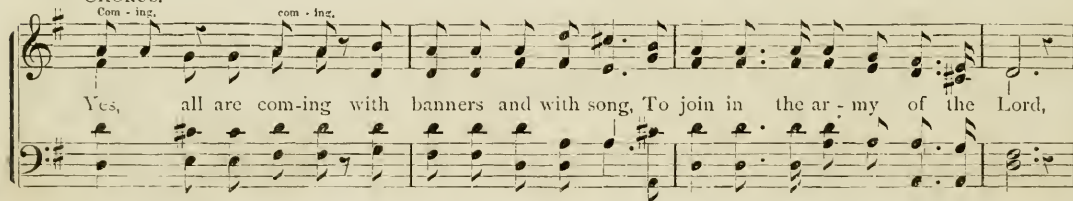


1. The children are com-ing, an ar - my great and strong, They're coming with banners, with banners and song,
2. The children are coming, an ar - my great and strong, They're coming with banners, they're marching along,
3. The children are coming, an ar - my great and strong, Tho' the strife be the fiercest, the conquest be long,
4. The children are coming, an ar - my great and strong, We'll give them a welcome, and join in their song ;



They're com-ing from hillside, from mountain, and plain, To join in the ranks of the Lamb that was slain.
 We hear their loud shouting a - gain and a - gain, As they en-ter the ranks of the Lamb that was slain.
 They shall conquer at last, and o'er mountain and plain They'll sing to the praise of the Lamb that was slain.
 Tho' the con-flict still deepens, 'twill not be in vain, For the vict'ry will be with the Lamb that was slain.

CHORUS.



Yes, all are com-ing with banners and with song, To join in the ar - my of the Lord,

THE CHILDREN ARE COMING.—Concluded.

67

Com-ing, f

Yes, all are coming, an army great and strong, They're coming with banners, with banners and with song.

This musical score is for the song 'The Children Are Coming'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.

JESUS, GUIDE A LITTLE CHILD.

"I will guide thee." Ps. xxxii, 8.

JUDSON.

Gently

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, guide my feet, Fill me with thy bless-ing sweet, Lead me by thy
 2. Bless - ed Je - sus, take my heart, Take, oh, take, my sin - ful heart; Tho' I wan - der
 3. Bless - ed Je - sus, guide my feet, Fill me with thy bless-ing sweet, Guide, oh, guide me

lov - ing hand, Guide me to the bet - ter land, Guide, oh, guide a lit - tle child.
 far a - way, Thou wilt help me, if I pray, Help, oh, help a lit - tle child.
 day by day, As I watch, and while I pray, Guide, oh, guide a lit - tle child.

Cres. Ritard. m p

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus, Guide a Little Child'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/8 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/8 time signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves. The score includes dynamic markings: 'Gently' at the beginning, 'Cres.' (Crescendo) and 'Ritard.' (Ritardando) in the middle, and 'm p' (mezzo-piano) at the end.

A LITTLE WHILE.

Words by LILLY W. GRAFTON.

W. A. OGDEN.

"What is this that he saith, A little while?" ST. JOHN, xvi, 18.

1. A lit - tle while, we la - bor ere the har - vest, A lit - tle while we sow the seed in tears;
 2. A lit - tle while to keep the oil from fail - ing, To watch and trim our fee - ble flick - ring light,
 3. We look to thee for strength, our Lord and Master, Give us thy work to do, our hands em - ploy;

D. C. A lit - tle while, etc.

Toil - ing all day, we bear the heat and bur - den, Wait - ing un - til the rip - en'd grain ap - pears.
 Though eyes grow dim, and head and heart are wea - ry, The warn - ing voice may come at dead of night;
 We fear no e - vil, have we not thy promise Ere long our sor - row shall be turn'd to Joy?

FINE.

A lit - tle while, and when the shades of e - ven, Warn us that our al - lott - ed time is o'er,
 So may we keep our vi - gil un - re - pin - ing, Trust - ing in thee, O Lord, for our re - lease,
 A lit - tle while, and, joy - ful at thy com - ing, Be - fore thee we shall lay our bur - dens down,

A LITTLE WHILE.—Concluded.

69

D. C.

Homeward we come, and bring our sheaves rejoic-ing, To lay them down the Mas-ter's feet be - fore.
 A lit - tle while, and lo, the Bridegroom cometh, With him we en - ter in - to rest and peace.
 Hear-ing thy gra-cious words of love and wel-come, Re-ceiv-ing from thy hands the promised crown.

WHEN I GO HOME.

Words and Music by WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. The day. is drawing nearer, When I'll go home ; Earth's darkness will be clearer When I go home.
 2. Earth's storms will not alarm me, When I go home ; Earth's tempests shall not harm me, When I go home.
 3. I'll grieve no lon-ger sad-ly When I go home ; I'll meet my Saviour glad - ly When I go home.

When I go home, When I go home, Earth's darkness will be clear-er, When I go home.
 When I go home, When I go home, Earth's tempests cannot harm me, When I go home.
 When I go home, When I go home, I'll meet my Saviour glad-ly When I go home.

THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

Words by NETTIE A. BARNARD.

W. A. OGDEN.

SPIRITED.

1. There are ar-mies con-tend-ing in bat-tle ar-ray, Tho' we see not the weapons they bear.
 2. We are bat-tling the wrong, we are fight-ing for truth, We shall win, for we've list-ed for life.
 3. Soul-in-spir-ing the song of a vet-ran like Paul, May we join in the cho-rus of Fire.

We have bled from their wounding, it may be, to-day, Tho' we knew not the forc-es were there.
 'Tis no ques-tion of age, nor of strength, nor of youth, While we've God at our side thro' the strife.
 Zi-on-ward may our fac-es be turn'd, as we fall, May the ban-ners we bore be rais'd higher.

CHORUS
 We are fight-ing the fight that was fought by Paul, We are run-nig the course he run,

THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.—Concluded.

71

Ad lib.

And the crowns that are wait - ing for us, for all, Will be ours when the good fight is won.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

Words furnished by COL. ROBT. COWDEN.

* * *

1. Must I my broth-er keep, And share his pain and toil, And weep for those that weep, And
 2. Then, Je - sus, at thy feet, A stu-dent let me be, And learn as it is meet, My
 3. Oh make me as thou art, Thy spir - it, Lord, be - stow ; The kind and gen - tle heart That

smile for those that smile ; And act to each a broth-er's part, And feel his sor-rows in my heart ?
 du - ty, Lord, of thee ; For thou didst come on mer - cy's plan, And all thy life was LOVE TO MAN.
 feels an - oth - er's woe. May I be thus like Christ, my head, And in my Sav-ior's footsteps tread.

WE SHALL NEVER BE DRUNKARDS.

"Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? They that tarry long at the wine." Prov. xxiii, 29-30.

A. J. ABBEV.

(SEMI-CHORUS OF GIRLS.)

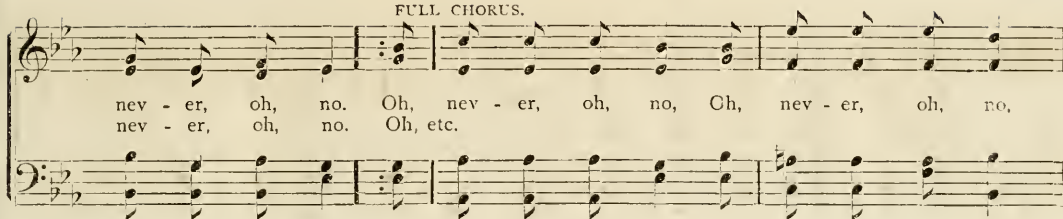
1. In the ways of true temperance, see chil - dren de - light - ing, So
 2. The pledge we have ta - ken must nev - er be bro - ken, Al-

(SEMI-CHORUS OF BOYS.)

joy - ful and hap - py, where - ev - er we go, If firm to the pur - pose in
 though the poor drunkard may so an - gry grow, We must al - ways re - mem - ber the

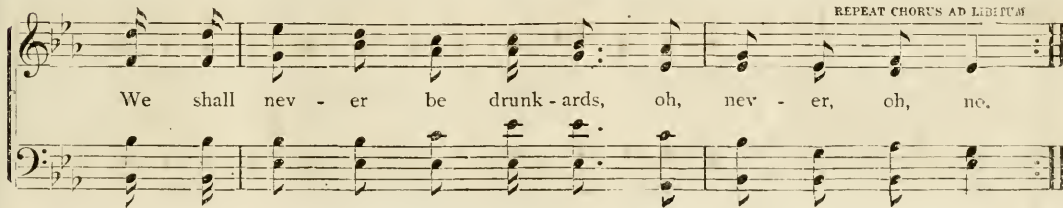
which we're u - nit - ing, We shall nev - er be drunkards, oh,
 words we have spo - ken, And nev - er be drunkards, oh,

FULL CHORUS.



nev - er, oh, no. Oh, nev - er, oh, no, Oh, nev - er, oh, no,
nev - er, oh, no. Oh, etc.

REPEAT CHORUS AD LIBITUM



We shall nev - er be drunk - ards, oh, nev - er, oh, no.

3.

The first little drop of strong drink that is taken,
Is the first step to ruin, e'en children may know.
If the first little drop be in earnest forsaken,
We shall never be drunkards, oh, never, oh, no.

Chorus.—Oh, never, oh, no, etc.

4.

Then, free from the ruin strong drink would occasion,
We'll stand by our temperance wherever we go;
And if bad men should tempt, we'll resist their persua-
sion,

And never be drunkards, oh, never, oh, no.

Chorus.—Oh, never, oh, no, etc.

TELL ME MORE ABOUT JESUS.

"Jesus the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever." HEB. xiii, 8.

Words by Rev. A. B. EMMONS.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. I am glad that I've heard a bout Je - sus, so kind, A - bout
 2. Oh, yes, I will trust in dear Je - sus, my king, He can
 3. O, the world would be dark, with - out Je - sus, so fair, And our

Je - sus, the Sav-iour of men. - Oh, tell me the sto - ry of his wondrous love, Oh,
 save me, a child, from all sin. I hear him, he knocks at the door of my heart, Dear
 life would be drea - ry and sad, But lov - ing this Je - sus who first loved us, Our

CHORUS.

Tell me that sto - ry a - gain. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, my
 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, come in.
 life will be hap - py and glad,

TELL ME MORE ABOUT JESUS.—Concluded.

75

Sav - iour, my Friend, Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I am

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Tell Me More About Jesus'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

long-ing to hear that sweet sto ry a gain, Tell me more a bout Je - sus, my Sav - iour.

The second system of musical notation for the song 'Tell Me More About Jesus'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

CHILD'S PRAYER.

W. A. O.

1. O blessed Saviour ! Lord above, So loving and so mild, Look down up-on me thro' this day. Bless me, a lit - tle child.
2. Let every tho't with-in be pure, My actions free from sin, And may my words show all around That thou dost dwell within.
3. I know that thou wilt hear a child, A lit - tle child like me, And help me to be kind and true, As every child should be.

The musical notation for 'Child's Prayer'. It is written in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and suitable for children. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

76 Words by E. R. LATTA. **OUT OF DARKNESS INTO LIGHT.**

W. A. OGDEN.

"That ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light." 1ST. PETER, ii, 9.

1. Out of dark - ness in - to light, Do the bless - ed Scrip - tures say;
 From our sin's de - struc - tive night, (*omit.*)
 2. While we dwell up - on the earth, All our dark - ness, Lord, dis - pel;
 We will show thy prais - es forth, (*omit.*)
 3. Out of dark - ness in - to light, Sin - ners may trans - lat - ed be,
 Saved from sin's de - stroy - ing blight, (*omit.*)

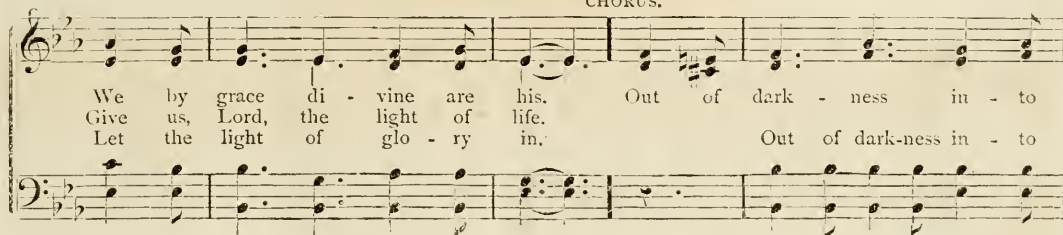
To re - demp - tion's won - drous day; God has called us from a - bove,
 We will of thy good - ness tell; Arm us for the fight of faith,
 And made kings and priests to thee; Make us, Lord, dis - ci - ples true,

God, in whom no dark - ness is; He has called us in his love,
 Make us e - qual to the strife; We would fol - low thee till death;
 Save us from the blight of sin; And when death shall dim our sight,

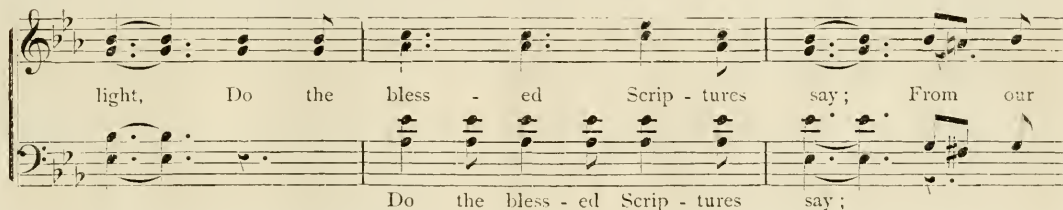
OUT OF DARKNESS INTO LIGHT.—Concluded.

57

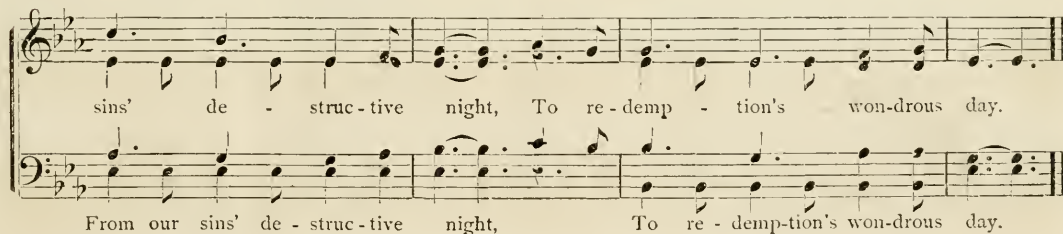
CHORUS.



We by grace di - vine are his. Out of dark - ness in - to
 Give us, Lord, the light of life.
 Let the light of glo - ry in. Out of dark-ness in - to



light, Do the bless - ed Scrip - tures say ; From our
 Do the bless - ed Scrip - tures say ;



sins' de - struc - tive night, To re - demp - tion's won-drous day.
 From our sins' de - struc - tive night, To re - demp-tion's won-drous day.

HOW READEST THOU?

Words by NETTIE BARNARD.

C. H. BUCK.

"He said unto him, What is written in the law? How redest thou?"—LUKE, x, 26.

Andante.

1. How read - est thou the pag - es Of na - ture's book sublime, Whose myster - ies from sag - es, Have
 2. How read - est thou the sto - ry Which men oft' hear, unmov'd, Canst un - der - stand the glo - ry Where
 3. How read - est thou thy du - ty To God and fel - low man? No fea - ture mars the beau - ty Of

been conceal'd thro' time? They mark her chap - ter head - ings, But he who read - eth more, So
 "God the world so loved?" Turn back and read it o - ver Till words are lost in tears, Then
 God's all per - fect plan. View him in na - ture—lov - ing With heart, and soul, and night, Thro'

views the Great Cre - a - tor, He paus - es to a - dore.
 look to Calv'ry's moun - tain, Where Je - sus' cross ap - pears. How read - est thou the sto - ry, The
 love, thy neigh - bor show - ing That thou hast read a - right.

sto - ry of his love; Who reigns, the King of Glo - ry, And rules the world a - bove?

SEEDS OF TRUTH.

S. C. PRIDDY.

"The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field."—MATTHEW, xiii, 24.

STACCATO. Not too fast.

1. Pass-ing sea-sons keep re-mind-ing, Time is ev - er roll - ing on; Life's fine thread is still un-winding,
2. Teach the young while hearts are tender, Drop the precious, priceless grain, Till the soul, by full surrender,
3. Soon we hope, when toil is ended, Pure and endless praise, to bring To the Lord, who has de-fend-ed

Al-ways sow-ing "seeds of truth."

Al-ways sow-ing "seeds of truth."

Through the precious "seeds of truth."

FINE.

D. S. Fill each fleeting hour of leis - ure,

Let your teaching be de - cid - ed.

All re-spond His grace reveal-ing

D. S.

Like a pleasant, hap - py song; Come ye searchers after pleasure, Come, then, anxious, glad some youth.
Shall its heavenly freedom gain, With the spir - it's sword provided, Pray - ing Christ to bless the youth,
Whom we love and serve as king; Till his love each thought and feeling Of the ag - ed and the youth.

COME, DEAR SAVIOR.

Words by T. L. BAILY.
SLOWLY.

H. F. ALBERT.

1. Come, dear Sav - iour, with thy bless - ing, Tune each heart to sing thy praise; O! may we thy
 2. Grant each lov - ing heart be - fore thee, May re - ceive thy tenderest care; In thy house we
 3. As our teach - ers tell the sto - ry, Of the ho - ly Sav - iour's love, Let us feel thy

Boys.

Girls.

love pos - sess - ing, To thy throne our voi - ces raise. Sav - iour, hear us, Sav - iour, hear us,
 would a - dore thee, And thy bless - ings we would share. Sav - iour, list - en, Sav - iour, lis - ten,
 heav - en - ly glo - ry, Beaming on us from a - bove. Sav - iour, give us, Sav - iour, give us

ALL.

Boys.

Girls.

ALL.

Hear our songs of in - fant praise, Saviour hear us, Saviour hear us, Hear our songs of in - fant praise.
 Listen to our in - fant prayer, Sav - iour, list - en, Saviour, list - en, List - en to our in - fant prayer.
 To - kens of re - deem - ing love, Sav - iour, give us, Saviour, give us To - kens of redeeming love.

SEND ME.

81

"I will send thee far hence unto the Gentiles." ACTS, xxii, 21.

Words by Rev. DANIEL MARCH, D.D.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Who will go and work to - day? Fields are white, and
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heath-en lands ex - plore, You can find the
 3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul, You can tell the
 4. Let none hear you id - ly say - ing, There is noth - ing I can do, While the souls of

har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way? Long and loud the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re -
 hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door, If you can - not give the your thou - sands, You can
 love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all, If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the
 men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you, Take the task he gives you. glad - ly, Let His

ward He of - fers free. Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, Here am I, send me, send me.
 give the wid - ow's mite, And the least you give for Je - sus, Will be pre - cious in his sight.
 judg - ment's dread a - larms, You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren, To the Sav - iour's wait - ing arms.
 work your pleasure be, An - swer quick - ly when he call - eth, Here am I, send me, send me.

NEARING HOME.

"For now is our salvation nearer than when we believed." ROM. xiii, 11.

Words by Rev. A. B. EMMONS.

ABBEY.

1. I can - not see, I on - ly trust, As on - ward still I
 2. I can - not see, I feel my way, As up - ward still I
 3. I can - not tell how long 'twill be, Be - fore my time may

go; But God is ho - ly, kind and just, But
 move; I'm press - ing to - ward the blessed day, Of
 come; I do not yet that cit - y see, But

CHORUS.

God is good I know. Yes, God, I know, is o - ver all, By
 heaven, where all is love.
 still I'm near - ing home.

NEARING HOME.—Concluded.

83

Him do all things come; And as each eve - ning's shad - ows fall, I

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and A4. It then features a half rest, a quarter note G4, and a half note F4. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes, including a half note G3, quarter notes A3 and B-flat3, and a half note A3.

REFRAIN. EMPHATIC.

know I'm near - ing home. Near - ing home, I'm near - ing home, And

The second system continues the refrain. The treble staff melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and A4. It then has a half rest, a quarter note G4, and a half note F4. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes, including a half note G3, quarter notes A3 and B-flat3, and a half note A3.

as each eve - ning's shad - ows fall, I know I'm near - ing home.

The third system concludes the refrain. The treble staff melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and A4. It then has a half rest, a quarter note G4, and a half note F4. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes, including a half note G3, quarter notes A3 and B-flat3, and a half note A3. The system ends with a double bar line.

GO TO THY REST, SWEET CHILD.

(FUNERAL SONG.)

A. J. ABBEY.

Plaintive.

"She is not dead, but sleepeth." LUKE, viii, 52.

1. Go to thy rest, sweet child, Go to thy dreamless bed; Gen-tle and un-de-fil'd,
 2. Be-fore thy heart had learn'd, In way-ward-ness to stray, Be-fore thy feet had turn'd,
 3. Be-cause thy smile was fair, Thy lip and eye so bright, Be-cause thy cra-dle care

With bless-ings on thy head, Fresh ro-ses in thy hand—Buds on thy pil-low laid;
 The dark and down-ward way, Ere sin had sear'd thy breast, Or sor-row woke the tear,
 Was such a fond de-light, Shall love with weak em-brace, Thy out-spread wing de-tain?

CHORUS.

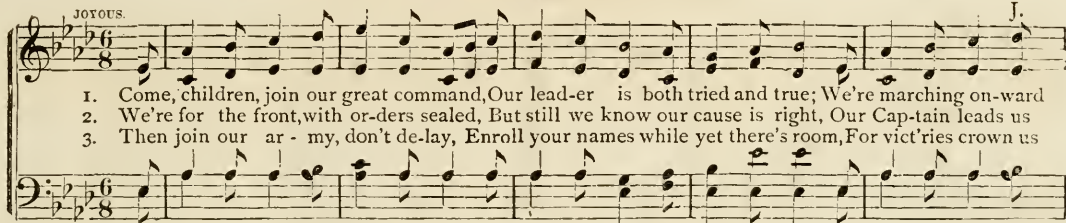
Haste from this tearful land, Where flow'rs so quickly fade. Rise to thy home of rest, In yon ce-less-tial sphere. No! an-gel, seek thy place, A-mid the cher-ub train.
 Haste from this tearful land, Where flow'rs so quickly fade. Rise to thy home of rest, In yon ce-less-tial sphere. No! an-gel, seek thy place A-mid the cher-ub train.

THE LITTLE VOLUNTEERS.

85

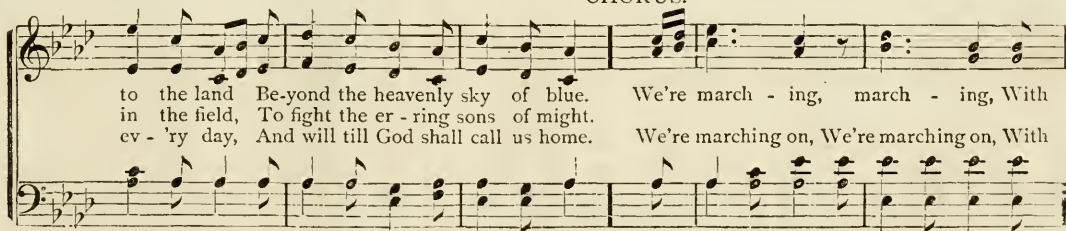
"Blessed be the Lord, my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight." Ps. cxliv, 1.

JOYOUS.

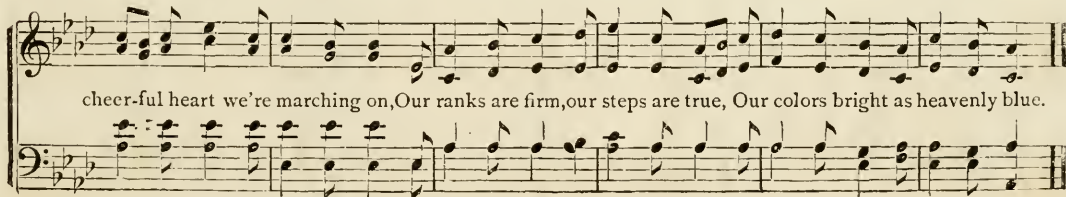


1. Come, children, join our great command, Our lead-er is both tried and true; We're marching on-ward
2. We're for the front, with or-ders sealed, But still we know our cause is right, Our Cap-tain leads us
3. Then join our ar-my, don't de-lay, Enroll your names while yet there's room, For vic-t'ries crown us

CHORUS.



to the land Be-yond the heavenly sky of blue. We're march - ing, march - ing, With
in the field, To fight the er - ring sons of might.
ev - 'ry day, And will till God shall call us home. We're marching on, We're marching on, With



cheer-ful heart we're marching on, Our ranks are firm, our steps are true, Our colors bright as heavenly blue.

NEVER CLOSE THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

REV. A. B. EMMONS.
SEMI-CHORUS.

"Be instant in season, and out of season." 2 TIM. iv, 2.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Are they talk - ing of clos - ing the Sun - day School, Now the win - ter is com - ing
 2. Are they talk - ing of clos - ing the Sun - day School, While Sa - tan is driv - ing
 3. Are the chil - dren all talk - ing of closing the School, Are *they* will - ing to have it
 4. Does Je - sus, the Mas - ter, say, "close the School, Leave the ranks, let the ban - ner

on? Through storm and wind 'twill be hard to go, So "close the school," says one.
 on? 'Tis hard to do good in the cold, you know, So "close the school," says one.
 done? If put to vote do you think they'd say, "Yes, close the school?"—not one.
 fall?" No, "stand by the flag to the last," He says, And "stand by the flag!" say all.

FULL CHORUS.
 1 & 2. No, keep the school o - pen, don't close the school, Don't close the Sun - day school.
 3. No, keep the school o - pen, the chil - dren say, Don't close the Sun - day school.
 4. Yes, keep the school o - pen, say one and all, Don't close the Sun - day school.

Thro' snow and hail, thro' wind and rain, Keep the school o - pen, 'twill not be in vain ;

Yes, keep the school o - pen, and make it a rule, Nev - er to close the Sun - day school.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

CLARA LIPPINCOTT.

SOLO

1. I love the Sun-day school, And on that ho - ly day, My heart is of - ten full, When I at-tempt to pray.
2. With ear - ly steps I come, To meet my teachers dear, Leav - ing my hap - py home, To seek in-struc-tion here.
3. I love the Sun-day school, The pre-cious vol-ume, too, Which is the on - ly rule To teach me what to do.
4. I love the Sun-day school, And wish that ev - 'ry child Would here his name en - roll, No more be rude and wild.

CHORUS

I love, I love, I love the Sun-day school, I love, I love, I love the Sun-day school.

THE EDEN ABOVE. Words and Music by W. W. WHITNEY.

Andante.

1. We shall meet in the E - den a - bove, In that beau - ti - ful land of the blest;
 2. When we meet in the E - den a - bove, When we en - ter that bliss - ful a - bove;
 3. The saints of all a - ges are there, The proph - ets and mar - tyrs of old;

FINE.

All our tri - als and pains will be o'er, . . . When we en - ter that man - sion of rest.
 All the good who have passed on be - fore, . . . We shall meet in the cit - y of God.
 The children whose voic - es on earth are still, Now sing in that cit - y of gold.
 D. S. We shall rest ev - er - more in his love, . . . In that beau - ti - ful E - den a - bove.

CHORUS. Repeat Softly.D. S. **F**

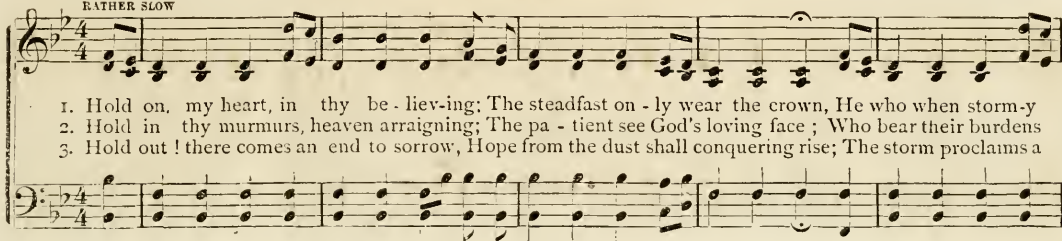
In the E - - - - den a - bove, In the E - - - - den a - bove,
 In the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful E - den a - bove, In the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful E - den a - bove,

THE CROSS POINTS TO THE CROWN.

89

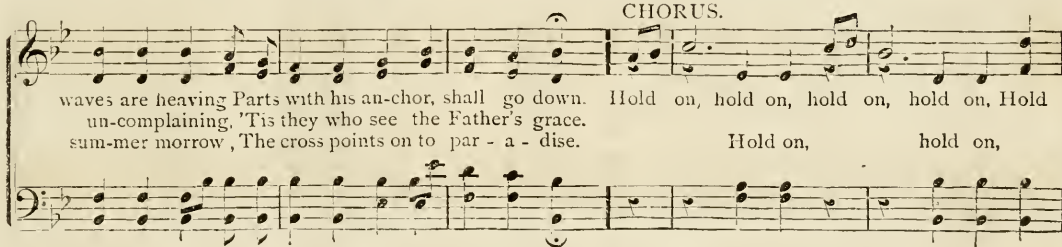
W. A. OGDEN.

RAATHER SLOW

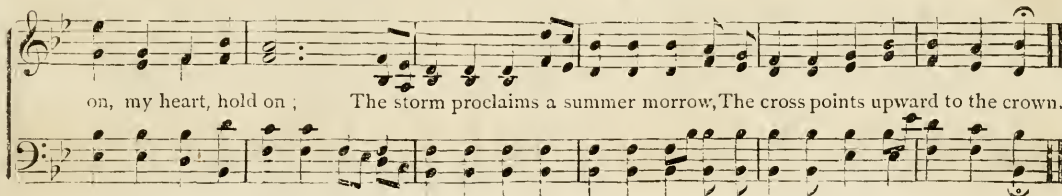


1. Hold on, my heart, in thy be-liev-ing; The steadfast on-ly wear the crown, He who when storm-y
 2. Hold in thy murmurs, heaven arraigning; The pa-tient see God's loving face; Who bear their burdens
 3. Hold out! there comes an end to sorrow, Hope from the dust shall conquering rise; The storm proclaims a

CHORUS.



waves are heaving Parts with his an-chor, shall go down. Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, Hold
 un-complaining, 'Tis they who see the Father's grace.
 sum-mer morrow, The cross points on to par-a-dise. Hold on, hold on,



on, my heart, hold on; The storm proclaims a summer morrow, The cross points upward to the crown.

Hold on,

JESUS WEPT.

Words by NETTIE A. BARNARD.

J. H. TENNEY.

"Jesus wept." JOHN, xi, 15.

1. Je - sus wept, Je - sus wept, Fast the tears of sor - row fell; How He loved,
 2. Je - sus weeps, Je - sus weeps, When we do a wick - ed thing; All who sin,
 3. We will love, We will love Him, who made us all his care; God a - bove,

how He loved, We may nev - er tell. Je - sus wept a - bove the grave,
 all who sin, Cause Him suf - fer - ing. For our sin the Sav - iour died—
 God a - bove, Hear the chil-dren's prayer. May we live so well each day,

Yet His hand had power to save; To the dead, to the dead, Life, sweet life He gave.
 On the cross was cru - ci - fied; We should keep, we should keep Near to Je - sus' side.
 That the bless - ed Je - sus may Nev - er weep, nev - er weep That we go a - stray.

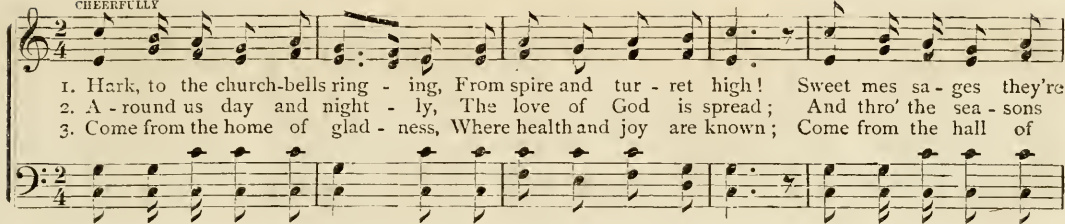
HARK, TO THE CHURCH-BELLS RINGING.

91

Words from "GLAD TIDINGS."

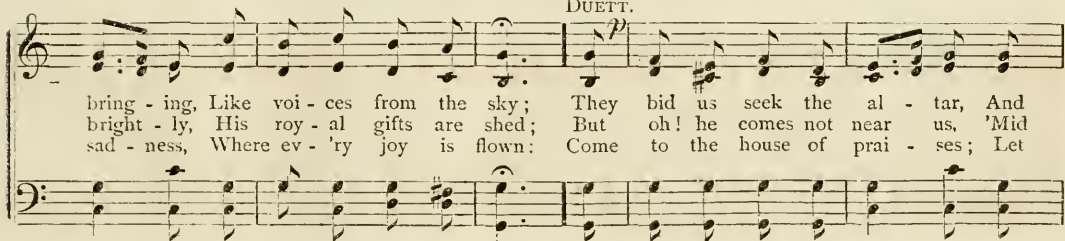
NATHAN BARKER.

CHEERFULLY



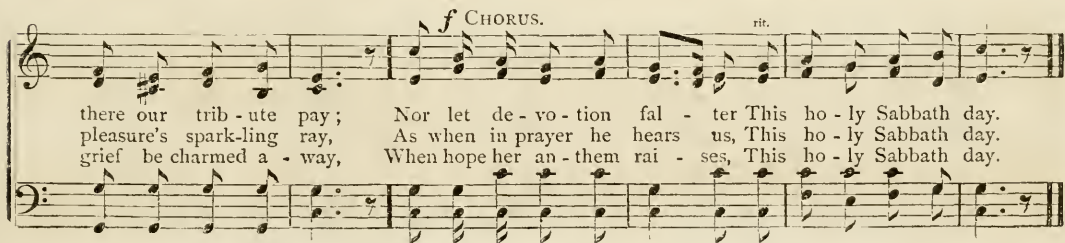
1. Hark, to the church-bells ring - ing, From spire and tur - ret high! Sweet mes - sa - ges they're
2. A - round us day and night - ly, The love of God is spread; And thro' the sea - sons
3. Come from the home of glad - ness, Where health and joy are known; Come from the hall of

DUETT.



bring - ing, Like voi - ces from the sky; They bid us seek the al - tar, And
bright - ly, His roy - al gifts are shed; But oh! he comes not near us, 'Mid
sad - ness, Where ev - 'ry joy is flown: Come to the house of prai - ses; Let

f CHORUS. *rit.*



there our trib - ute pay; Nor let de - vo - tion fal - ter This ho - ly Sabbath day.
pleasure's spark - ling ray, As when in prayer he hears us, This ho - ly Sabbath day.
grief be charmed a - way, When hope her an - them rai - ses, This ho - ly Sabbath day.

THE STRAIT GATE.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate." MATT. vii, 13-14.

Words by E. R. LATTA.

J. H. LESLIE.

MODERATO.

1. En - ter ye in at the strait gate, Je - sus hath said, Je - sus hath said, En - ter ye in at the strait gate,
 2. Strait is the gate, narrow the way Lead - ing to life, lead - ing to life; Strait is the gate, narrow the way
 3. En - ter ye in thro' the strait gate, En - ter ye now, en - ter ye now, En - ter ye in thro' the strait gate,

SLOWER.

Je - sus hath said, Je - sus hath said, Broad is the way leading to death, Wide is the gate, broad is the way,
 Lead - ing to life, lead - ing to life. At the wide gate many go thro' At the wide gate, at the wide gate;
 En - ter ye now, en - ter ye now. En - ter ye in thro' the strait gate, En - ter ye in, en - ter ye in;

Rall.

CHORUS. A TEMPO.

Broad is the way leading to death, Wide is the gate, broad is the way. En - ter ye in at the strait gate,
 At the strait gate on - ly a few, At the strait gate, at the strait gate.
 Children, don't wait, children, don't wait, Enter ye in, En - ter ye in.

THE STRAIT GATE.—Concluded.

93

En-ter ye in, en-ter ye in, En-ter ye in at the strait gate, En-ter, oh, en-ter ye in.

OLIVE'S BROW.—Chant.

J. H. HOFFMAN.

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight, and for other's guilt, The man of sor - rows weeps in blood;
3. 'Tis midnight, and from ether-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis midnight—in the garden now, The suffering Sav - iour prays a - lone.
Yet He, who hath in anguish knelt, Is not for - sak - en by his God.
Unheard by mortals are the strains, That sweetly soothe the Sav - iour's woe.

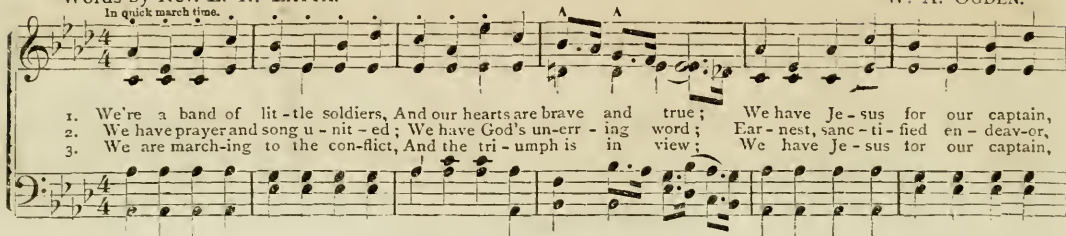
WE'RE A BAND OF LITTLE SOLDIERS.

"As a good soldier of Jesus Christ." 2 TIM. II, 3.

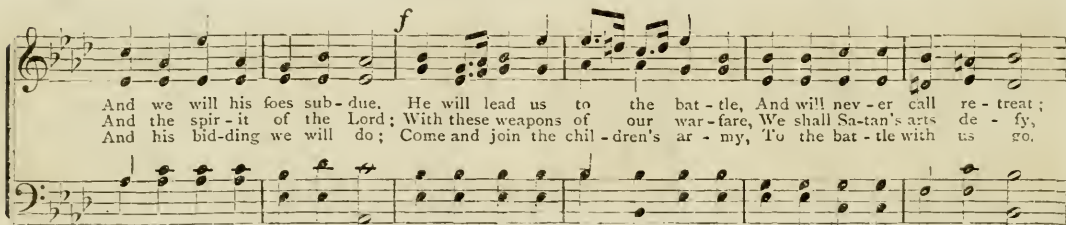
Words by Rev. E. R. LATTA.

W. A. OGDEN.

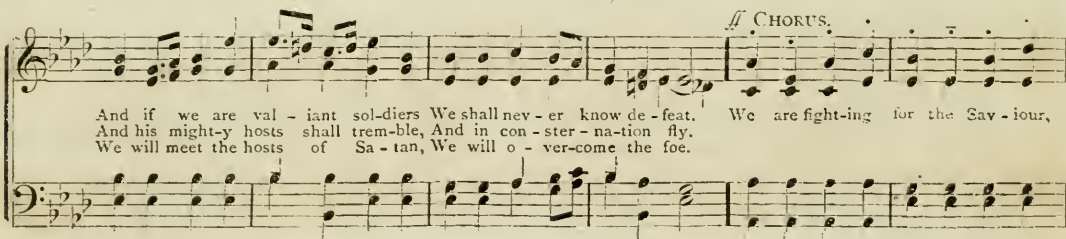
In quick march time.



1. We're a band of lit-tle soldiers, And our hearts are brave and true; We have Je-sus for our captain,
 2. We have prayer and song u-nit-ed; We have God's un-err-ing word; Ear-nest, sanc-ti-fied en-deav-or,
 3. We are march-ing to the con-flict, And the tri-umph is in view; We have Je-sus for our captain,



And we will his foes sub-due. He will lead us to the bat-tle, And will nev-er call re-treat;
 And the spir-it of the Lord; With these weapons of our war-fare, We shall Sa-tan's arts de-fy,
 And his bid-ding we will do; Come and join the chil-dren's ar-my, To the bat-tle with us go.



CHORUS.
 And if we are val-iant sol-diers We shall nev-er know de-feat. We are fight-ing for the Sav-iour,
 And his might-y hosts shall trem-ble, And in con-ster-na-tion fly.
 We will meet the hosts of Sa-tan, We will o-ver-come the foe.

WE'RE A BAND OF LITTLE SOLDIERS.—Concluded. .

95

And the hosts of sin must yield, We've en-list-ed for the ser-vice, And we're marching to the field.

JESUS CALLS YOU.

Words by H. G.

A. J. ABBEY.

MODERATO.

1. Lit-tle children, Je-sus calls you, With a kind and gentle voice ; Will you heark-en to the Sav-iour,
2. Lit-tle children, Je-sus loves you, As no earth-ly friend can love ; Give, O give your hearts un - to him,

D. S. Said that such were heirs of heav - en,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Will you take him for your choice. Je-sus cares for lit - tle children ; When on earth, he loved them well,
And his lov - ing kindness prove.

Where the ho - ly an - gels dwell.

COLUMBIA, OUR BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

A. J. ABBEY.

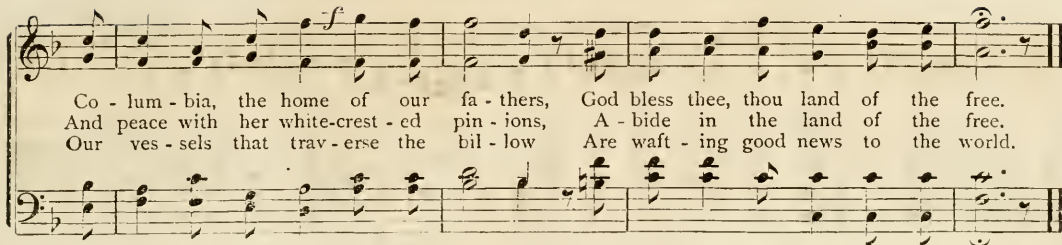
"The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places, I have a goodly heritage." PSALM xvi, 6.

Moderato.

1. Our coun - try, our beau - ti - ful coun - try, Thy rock - gird - ed moun - tains sub - lime,
 2. Thy val - leys are smil - ing with ver - dure, Thy hill - tops with plen - ty are crown'd,
 3. The boun - ti - ful hand of our Fa - ther, Is bless - ing our bas - ket and store,


Look o - ver the wide spread - ing for - ests, That stand like the pil - lars of time.
 And sweet - ly the songs of thy chil - dren, From o - cean to o - cean re - sound;
 And tem - ples of wor - ship are o - pen To wel - come the rich and the poor,

Thy riv - ers, ma - jes - tic, roll on - ward, To meet the glad waves of the sea,
 God grant that our na - tion for - ev - er, U - nit - ed and hap - py may be,
 Our Sun - day school ar - mies are way - ing Their ban - ners of glo - ry un - furld,

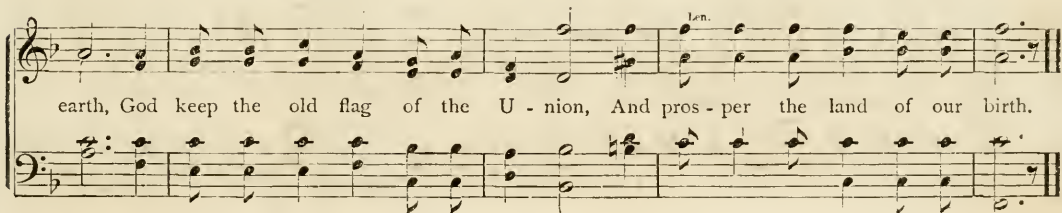


Co - lum - bia, the home of our fa - thers, God bless thee, thou land of the free.
 And peace with her white-crest - ed pin - ions, A - bide in the land of the free.
 Our ves - sels that trav - erse the bil - low Are waft - ing good news to the world.

CHORUS.



Our coun - try, our coun - try, our beau - ti - ful coun - try, The fair - est and dear - est of



earth, God keep the old flag of the U - nion, And pros - per the land of our birth.

WATCHING O'ER THE WATERS.

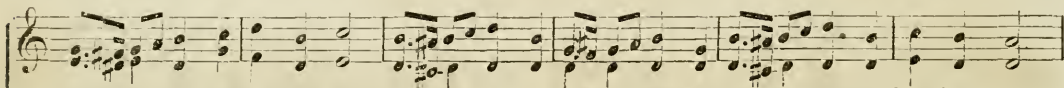
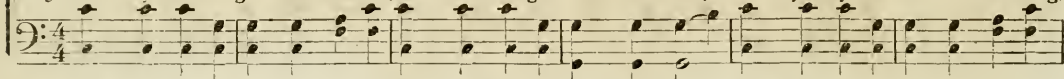
"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when he cometh, shall find watching." LUKE, xii, 37.

Words by EDEN R. LATTA.

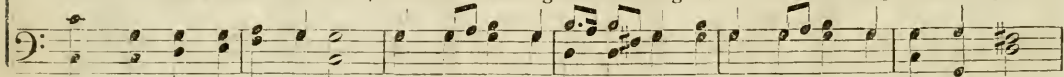
J. H. LESLIE.



1. On - ly watching o'er the waters, For a sail of snow - y white; On - ly watching for the boatman,
2. On - ly watching for the current Of my life to ebb a - way; On - ly watching for the dawning
3. On - ly watching for the Master, On the margin of the sea; On - ly may he find me watching,



Who shall bear me out of sight; I have labored to be read-y, And the time is draw-ing near;
Of an ev - er - last - ing day; I am list'n'ing for the plashing Of the boatman's distant oar,
Mine a blessed lot shall be; I am watching for the an - gels, I am reaching for the prize,



CHORUS.



I have noth-ing to de-tain me, And I would not tar-ry here. On - ly watching o'er the waters,
For I fain would know his com-ing, Ere he gains the hith-er shore.
And I'm listening for the mu-sic, For the mu-sic of the skies.



For a sail of snow-y white ; On - ly watching for the boatman Who shall bear me out of sight.

This musical score is for the song 'Watching O'er the Waters'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

JESUS' LITTLE LAMB.

Words and Music by W. A. O.

I am Je-sus' lit-tle lamb, Happy all day long I am ; He will keep me safe from harm, For I'm his lamb.

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus' Little Lamb'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

Je-sus loves me, this I know ; He will wash me white as snow, He will keep me pure, I know, For I'm his lamb.

This musical score is for the chorus of the song 'Jesus' Little Lamb'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

DO NOT PASS THEM BY.

Words and Music by R. A. GLENN.

1. How oft we meet up-on our way, Pass-ing thro' the bus-y street, Poor lit-tle wea-ry, homeless
 2. Re-mem-ber, Je-sus when on earth, Had not where to lay his head, With-in a man-ger rude, his
 3. Give us, O Lord, a ten-der heart, That thy laws we may o-bey, That love and truth we may im-

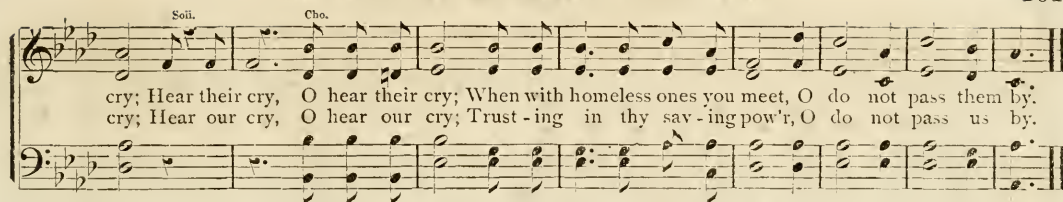
ones, Wand'ring from the mer-cy seat. Tatter'd garments, care worn brow, Shoeless feet and tear-ful
 birth, Where the beasts of Bethlehem fed. But a prom-ise he has giv'n Un-to us, which shall en-
 part To the homeless on our way. On thy strong arm we would lean, And our weak selves would de-

eye; Christian, when with such you meet, O do not pass them by.
 dure; That he will pre-serve him who Re-mem-ber-eth the poor. 1&2. Hear their cry, O hear their
 ny, Trust-ing in thy sav-ing pow'r, O do not pass us by. 3. Hear our cry, O hear our

DO NOT PASS THEM BY.—Concluded.

101

Soi. Cho.

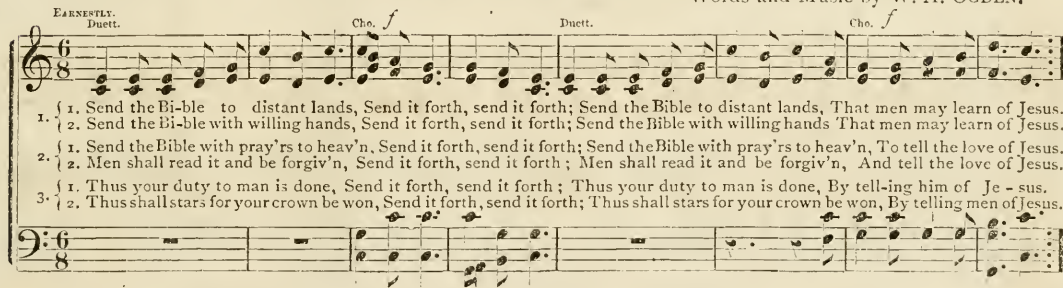


cry; Hear their cry, O hear their cry; When with homeless ones you meet, O do not pass them by.
cry; Hear our cry, O hear our cry; Trust-ing in thy sav-ing pow'r, O do not pass us by.

SEND THE BIBLE.

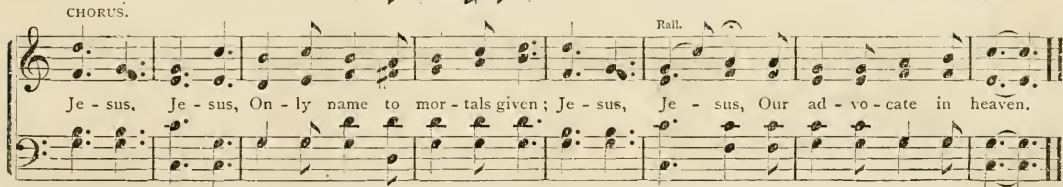
Words and Music by W. A. OGDEN.

EARNESTLY. Duett. Cho. *f* Duett. Cho. *f*



1. Send the Bi-ble to distant lands, Send it forth, send it forth; Send the Bible to distant lands, That men may learn of Jesus.
2. Send the Bi-ble with willing hands, Send it forth, send it forth; Send the Bible with willing hands That men may learn of Jesus.
2. 1. Send the Bible with pray'rs to heav'n, Send it forth, send it forth; Send the Bible with pray'rs to heav'n, To tell the love of Jesus.
2. Men shall read it and be forgiv'n, Send it forth, send it forth; Men shall read it and be forgiv'n, And tell the love of Jesus.
3. 1. Thus your duty to man is done, Send it forth, send it forth; Thus your duty to man is done, By tell-ing him of Je-sus.
2. Thus shall stars for your crown be won, Send it forth, send it forth; Thus shall stars for your crown be won, By telling men of Jesus.

CHORUS. Rall.



Je-sus, Je-sus, On-ly name to mor-tals given; Je-sus, Je-sus, Our ad-vo-cate in heaven.

NOTE.—In this song let the school be divided into two sections, the first section singing the words marked for it, and the second section ditto, all joining in the choruses.

TELL THEM OF JESUS.

"I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh when no man can work."—JOHN, ix, 4.

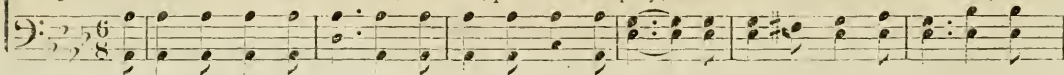
REV. ROBERT EDGAR.

W. A. OGDEN.

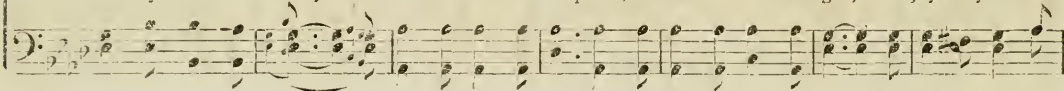
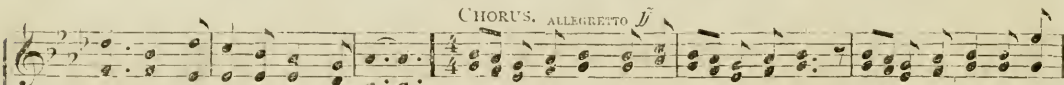
teetly, and not too fast.



1. Night's sa - ble wing is fold - ing A - round a ru - ined world; Each day new hearts are molding, Each
2. The day is fast de - clin - ing; They mutely call for aid; Their hearts for love are pin - ing, The
3. Then work for their sal - va - tion, Entreat, persuade and pray; Make known God's rev - e - la - tion, That



moment lives are furled; And hid from human seeing, They slumber in the grave, Beyond the reach of
fu - ture makes a - fraid; But Jesus died to save them From sin, and death, and hell, And Christ wo'd have them
ev - 'ry sin - ner may Partake of Christ's redemption, Before the si - lent night; Have joys beyond con -

CHORUS. ALLEGRETTO *f*

know - ing That Christ has power to save. Tell them of Je - sus while yet it is day! Bring them to Jesus, the
with him In heaven for aye to dwell.
cep - tion, And reign with him in light.



truth, and the way! Pluck them as brands from the burning of sin; U rge them to let the good Saviour come in.

Rail.

TOUCH NOT THE CUP.

“Look not thou upon the wine, when it is red.” EPH. v, 8.

JUDSON.

FINE.

1. Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul; Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup; } Little they tho't that the demon was there;
Many I know who have quaffed from the bowl; Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup; } Blindly they drank, and were cau't in the snare
2. Touch not the cup, when the wine glistens bri't; Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup; } The fangs of the serpent are hid in the bowl;
Though like the ruby, it shines in the light; Touch not the cup, O, touch it not; } Deeply the poi-son will en-ter thy soul;
3. Touch not the cup, O, young man in thy pride! Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup; } Go to their lone-ly and des-o-late tomb,
Hark! to the warning of thousands who've died; Touch not the cup, O, touch it not; } Think of their death, of their sorrow and gloom

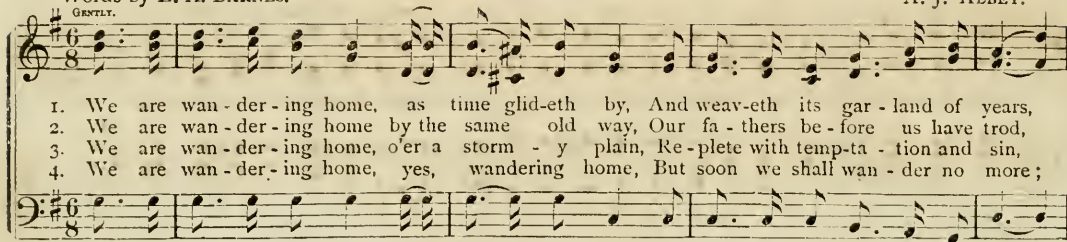
D.C. Then, of that death-dealing bowl, O, beware! Touch not the cup, Touch not the cup.
Soon it will plunge thee beyond thy control; Touch not the cup, O, touch it not.
Think that perhaps thou may'st share in their doom; Touch not the cup, O, touch it not.

WANDERING HOME; OR, THE HEAVENLY SHORE.

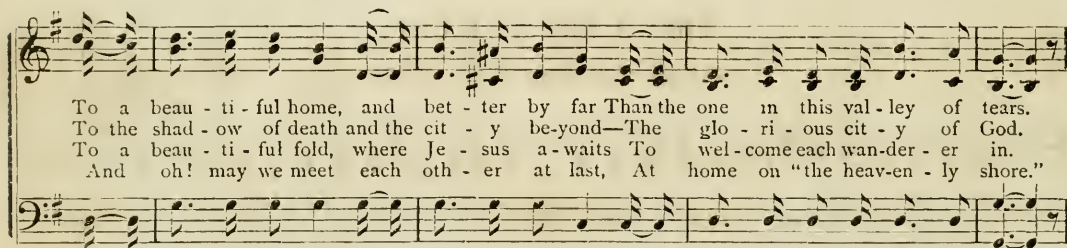
Words by E. A. BARNES.

A. J. ABBEY.

GENTLY.

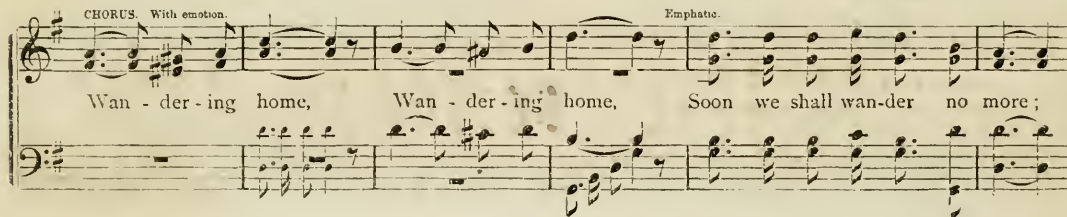


1. We are wan-der-ing home, as time glid-eth by, And weav-eth its gar-land of years,
 2. We are wan-der-ing home by the same old way, Our fa-thers be-fore us have trod,
 3. We are wan-der-ing home, o'er a storm-y plain, Re-plete with temp-ta-tion and sin,
 4. We are wan-der-ing home, yes, wandering home, But soon we shall wan-der no more;



To a beau-ti-ful home, and bet-ter by far Than the one in this val-ley of tears.
 To the shad-ow of death and the cit-y be-yond—The glo-ri-ous cit-y of God.
 To a beau-ti-ful fold, where Je-sus a-waits To wel-come each wan-der-er in.
 And oh! may we meet each oth-er at last, At home on "the heav-en-ly shore."

CHORUS. With emotion. *Emphatic.*



Wan-der-ing home, Wan-der-ing home, Soon we shall wan-der no more;

WANDERING HOME; OR, THE HEAVENLY SHORE.—Concluded. 195

Cres. *Ritard*

And oh, may we meet each oth - er at last, At home on "the heav - en - ly shore."

This musical score is for a song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The tempo/mood markings are 'Cres.' (Crescendo) and 'Ritard' (Ritardando). The lyrics are: 'And oh, may we meet each oth - er at last, At home on "the heav - en - ly shore."'.

LITTLE PILGRIM.

Words and Music by W. A. O.

1. I'm a lit - tle pil - grim And a stran - ger here, Tho' this earth is pleas - ant Sin is al - ways near.
 2. Mine's a bet - ter coun - try Where there is no sin, Where the tones of sor - row Nev - er en - ter in.
 3. But a lit - tle pilgrim Must have garments clean, Ere he'll wear the white robe And with Christ be seen.
 4. Je - sus, hear and save me, Teach me to o - bey, Ho - ly Spir - it, guide me In the heavenly way.

This musical score is for a song. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: '1. I'm a lit - tle pil - grim And a stran - ger here, Tho' this earth is pleas - ant Sin is al - ways near. 2. Mine's a bet - ter coun - try Where there is no sin, Where the tones of sor - row Nev - er en - ter in. 3. But a lit - tle pilgrim Must have garments clean, Ere he'll wear the white robe And with Christ be seen. 4. Je - sus, hear and save me, Teach me to o - bey, Ho - ly Spir - it, guide me In the heavenly way.'

CHORUS

Je - sus loves our lit - tle band, He will lead us by the hand, Lead us to that bet - ter land, By and by.

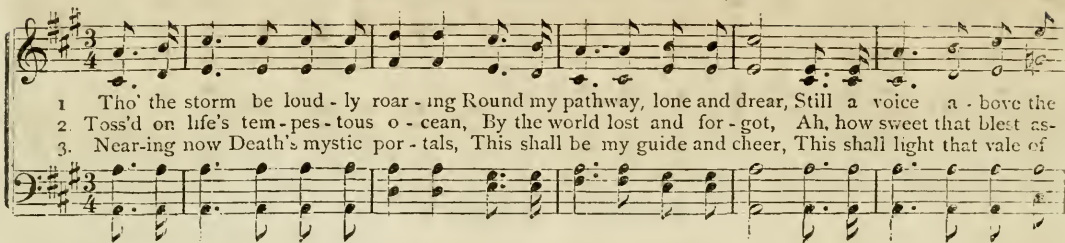
This musical score is for the chorus of the song. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus loves our lit - tle band, He will lead us by the hand, Lead us to that bet - ter land, By and by.'

FEAR THOU NOT.

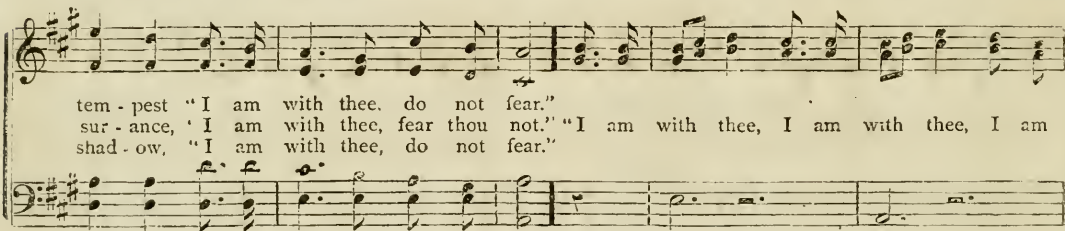
Words by "NEANTHES."

J. H. TENNEY.

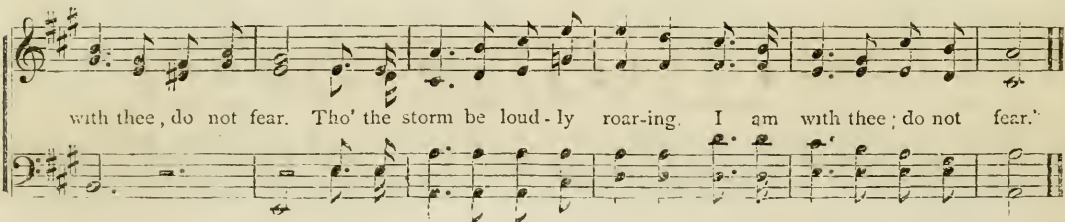
* Fear thou not : for I am with thee * ISAIAH XLI, 20.



1 Tho' the storm be loud - ly roar - ing Round my pathway, lone and drear, Still a voice a - bove the
 2 Toss'd on life's tem - pes - tous o - cean, By the world lost and for - got, Ah, how sweet that blest as -
 3 Near - ing now Death's mystic por - tals, This shall be my guide and cheer, This shall light that vale of



tem - pest "I am with thee, do not fear."
 sur - ance, "I am with thee, fear thou not." "I am with thee, I am with thee, I am
 shad - ow, "I am with thee, do not fear."



with thee, do not fear. Tho' the storm be loud - ly roar - ing. I am with thee ; do not fear."

LABOR ON.

107

Words and Music by R. A. GLENN.

With Energy

1. The Master calls us to the harvest field, There's a work for us all to do; The fields are white, and the harvest great,
 2. With sickles bright we'll fell the golden grain, We will work with our might to-day, While weaker hands on the languid plain
 3. Go forth, go forth with willing heart and hand; When the harvest for thee is o'er, A crown of life in the "Harvest Home"

CHORUS

But the la-bor-ers are few.
 Fear the gold-en sheaves a-way. La-bor on, la-bor on, La-bor on, la-bor on, For the crown we shall wear by and
 Will be thine for ev-er-more.

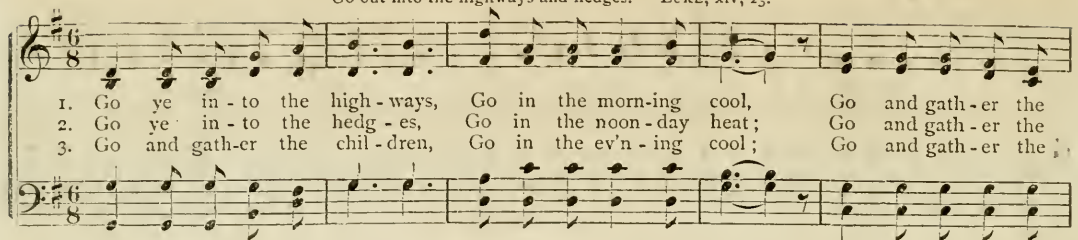
by, by and by. La-bor on, la-bor on, La-bor on, la-bor on, For the crown we shall wear by and by, by and by.

INTO THE HIGHWAYS AND HEDGES.

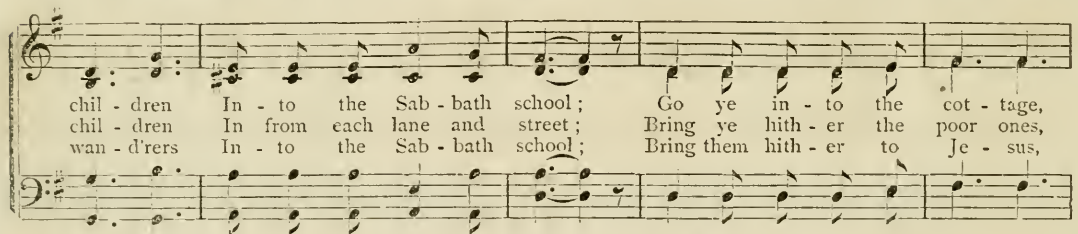
E. R. LATTÄ.

"Go out into the highways and hedges." LUKE, xiv, 23.

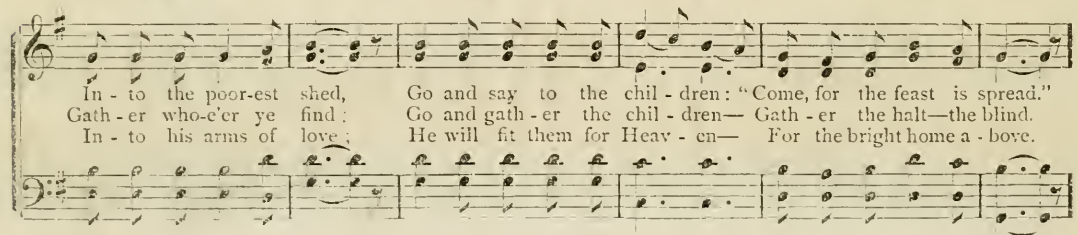
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Go ye in - to the high - ways, Go in the morn - ing cool, Go and gath - er the
 2. Go ye in - to the hedg - es, Go in the noon - day heat; Go and gath - er the
 3. Go and gath - er the chil - dren, Go in the ev'n - ing cool; Go and gath - er the



chil - dren In - to the Sab - bath school; Go ye in - to the cot - tage,
 chil - dren In from each lane and street; Bring ye hith - er the poor ones,
 wan - d'ers In - to the Sab - bath school; Bring them hith - er to Je - sus,



In - to the poor - est shed, Go and say to the chil - dren: "Come, for the feast is spread."
 Gath - er who - e'er ye find; Go and gath - er the chil - dren— Gath - er the halt—the blind.
 In - to his arms of love; He will fit them for Heav - en— For the bright home a - bove.

CHORUS.

The musical score for the chorus is written for two voices, Treble and Bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

In the heat of the noon - day, Morn - ing and ev'n - ing cool,
Go and gath - er the chil - dren in - to the Sab - bath school.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

(CHANT.)

The musical score for 'The Lord's Prayer' is written for two voices, Treble and Bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is a simple chant, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words grouped by brackets to indicate phrasing.

Our Father who art in heaven, hal- lowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And forgive us our trespasses, those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory for ever and ever. A - men.

GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT.

"His Lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." MATT. xxv, 21.

Words by E. R. LATTA.

J. H. LESLIE.

1. Well done, good and faith - ful ser - vant, Kind - ly did his Mas - ter say, Who had
 2. But, thou wick - ed sloth - ful ser - vant, Just - ly did the Mas - ter say, Un - to
 3. Well done, good and faith - ful ser - vants, Soon our bless - ed Lord shall say, If we

doubled all his tal - ents, While his Lord was far a - way; O'er a few things thou'st been
 him, who hid his tal - ent When his Lord was far a - way; See his tal - ent ta - ken
 well im - prove our tal - ents— If we his commands o - bey; But if we our tal - ents

faith - ful, Thou hast been faith - ful, and thee I'll re - ward; O - ver ma - ny things be
 from him, He is un - worth - y a ser - vant's re - ward; Be not his the cheer - ing
 bu - ry, We are un - worth - y a ser - vant's re - ward; And we shall not hear the

CHORUS.

ru - ler, En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord. Je - sus, keep us
wel - come, En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord.
wel - come, En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord.

ev - er faith - ful, Give us in heaven a bless - ed re - ward, Give to

us the gra-cious wel - come, En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord.

"Lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." MATTHEW, xxviii, 20.

Andante

1. { Al - ways with us, al - ways with us— Words of cheer, and words of love—
 { Thus the ris - en Sav - iour whis - pers, From his dwell - ing place a - bove.
 2. { With us when the storm is sweep - ing O'er our path - way, dark and drear,
 { Wak - ing hope with - in our bo - soms, Still - ing ev - 'ry anx - ious fear. }

With us when we toil in sad - ness, Sow - ing much and reap - ing none,
 With us in the lone - ly val - ley, When we cross the chill - ing stream,

Tell - ing us that, in the fu - ture, Gold - en har - vests shall be won.
 Light - ing up the steps to glo - ry, With Sal - va - tion's ra - diant beam.

I WILL SEEK JESUS.

113

Words by Rev. A. B. EMMONS.

Music by A. J. ABBEY.

Moderato.

1. 'Tis a sweet, blessed sto - ry the Bi - ble hath given Of Jesus, the Saviour, who came down from heav'n,
 2. O man - y have heard of the Bless-ed One's name, Of the Christ that was born in far off Beth - le - hem ;
 3. I know I am weak and oft sin - ful and wild, But I love this dear Je - sus, and would be his child ;

Cres.

Of Je - sus, the Saviour, whose love is so free ; O I'm glad when I think that this Je - sus loves me.
 And man - y have come un - to him and found rest ; I, too, will seek Je - sus, for I would be blest.
 Give me grace, Heavenly Father, that when life is past, I may praise my dear Saviour in heav'n at last.

REFRAIN

Cres. *Rit.*

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, O I'm glad when I think that this Je - sus loves me.
 I would be blest, I would be blest, I, too, will seek Je - sus, for I would be blest.
 Heav - en at last, heav - en at last, I may praise my dear Sav - iour in heav - en at last.

WE ARE TRYING TO FOLLOW JESUS.

Words by REV. A. B. EMMONS.

M. W. SEELEY.

1. On the jour - ney of life we are go - ing, As pil - grims we're march - ing a - long,
 2. Oh how of - ten we're met by temp - ta - tion, Tho' young, we are fight - ing 'gainst wrong;
 3. 'Tis lit - tle we do for the Mas - ter, For we are not might - y and strong;
 4. On the jour - ney of life we are go - ing, As pil - grims we jour - ney a - long;

We are try - ing to fol - low the Saviour, And we bright - en our way with a song.
 But pray - ing, we look un - to Je - sus, Who puts in our mouth a new song.
 But weak, and we of - ten grow wea - ry, But we sing as we jour - ney a - long.
 Come join us to fol - low the Saviour, And help us to sing our glad song.

DUETT.

We are try - ing to fol - low Je - sus, O come and fol - low him too;

First system of the musical score. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff contains chords and eighth notes. The bass staff contains eighth notes and chords. The lyrics are written below the staves.

We are press - ing on - ward and up - ward, And would glad - ly wel - come you.

Second system of the musical score, labeled 'CHORUS'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major. The treble staff features long horizontal lines (fermata) over some notes. The bass staff contains eighth notes and chords. The lyrics are written below the staves.

CHORUS

O come, O come, O come and fol - low him too,

O come, O come, O come and fol - low him too,

Third system of the musical score. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major. The treble staff contains eighth notes and chords. The bass staff contains eighth notes and chords. The lyrics are written below the staves.

We are press - ing on - ward and up - ward, And would glad - ly wel - come you.

THROUGH THE GATES.

"And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass." REV. XXI, 18.

Words by E. R. LATTA.

W. A. OGDEN.

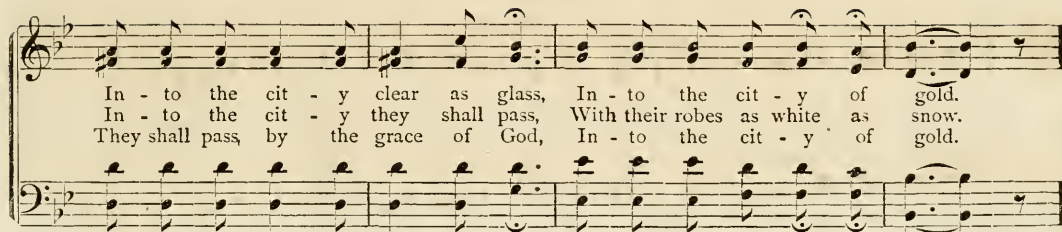
1. Through the gates in - to the cit - y, In - to the heav - en - ly fold—
 2. Through the gates in - to the cit - y, Sin - ners shall en - ter not ;
 3. Through the gates in - to the cit - y, Shall the good chil - dren pass ;

Through the gates in - to the cit - y, In - to the cit - y of gold ;
 Through the gates in - to the cit - y, Is on - ly the christian's lot ;
 Through the gates in - to the cit - y, And stand on the sea of glass ;

In - to the cit - y who shall pass, As the pearl - y gates un - fold ?
 In - to the cit - y clear as glass, But the ran - somed e'er shall go ;
 All who the chris - tian path have trod, On the prom - ise shall lay hold ;

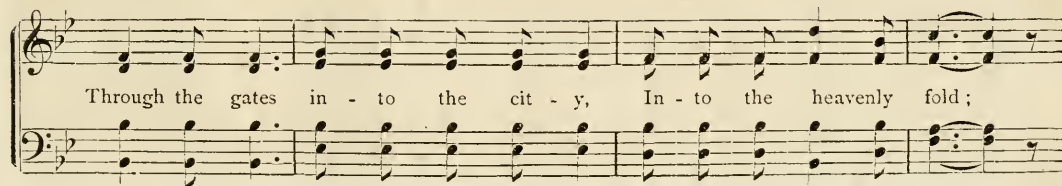
THROUGH THE GATES.—Concluded.

117




In - to the cit - y clear as glass, In - to the cit - y of gold.
 In - to the cit - y they shall pass, With their robes as white as snow.
 They shall pass, by the grace of God, In - to the cit - y of gold.

CHORUS.



Through the gates in - to the cit - y, In - to the heavenly fold;



Through the gates in - to the cit - y, In - to the cit - y of gold.

WE SHALL REAP BY AND BY.

"Let us not be weary in well doing." GAL. vi, 9.

Words by Mrs. F. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. O nev - er be wea - ry, with vig - or pur - sue The work which the Master has left us to do.
 2. O nev - er be wea - ry, but work with a will, Our Fa - ther will sure - ly his prom - ise ful - fill.
 3. O nev - er be wea - ry, thro' tri - al and care, Be faith - ful to du - ty and earn - est in prayer.
 4. Re - mem - ber His mer - cy, re - mem - ber His love, Who came, our Redeemer, from glo - ry a - bove.

If pa - tient - ly toil - ing we trust in the Lord, The har - vest will bring us a bless - ed re - ward.
 From seeds we have scattered in sor - row and tears, We'll gath - er bright sheaves when the harvest appears.
 No la - bor for Je - sus was ev - er in vain, Go work in His vine - yard, and wait for the rain.
 Then nev - er be wea - ry, but joy - fly pur - sue The work which the Mas - ter has left us to do.

CHORUS.

We shall reap if we faint not, reap by and by, Treasures im - mor - tal that nev - er de - cay,

Crowns of re-joicing, that fade not a-way, We shall reap if we faint not, reap by and by.

JUST AS I AM.—Chant.

“Then said he, Lo, I come to do Thy will, O God.” HEB. x, 9.

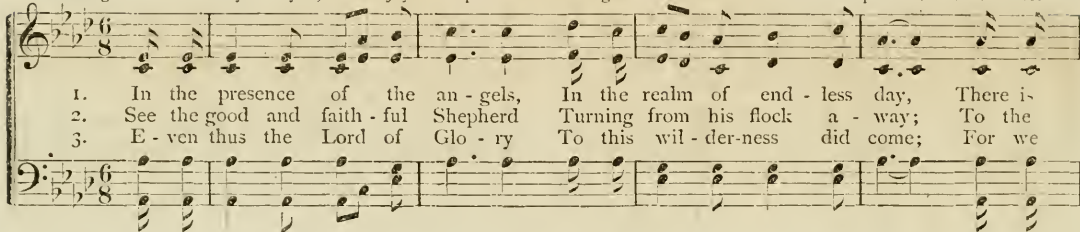
ABBEY.

1. Just as I am,—	with-	out	one	plea,	But that Thy blood was	shed	for	me,
2. Just as I am,—	and	wait - ing	not	To rid my soul of	one	dark	blot,	
3. Just as I am,—	though	tossed a-	bout,	With many a conflict,	many	a	doubt,	
4. Just as I am,—	poor,	wretched,—	blind;	Sight, riches, healing	of	the	mind,	
5. Just as I am,—	Thou	wilt re-	ceive;	Will welcome, pardon,	cleanse,	re-	lieve;	
6. Just as I am,—	Thy	love un-	known,	Has broken every	bar	- rier	down;	

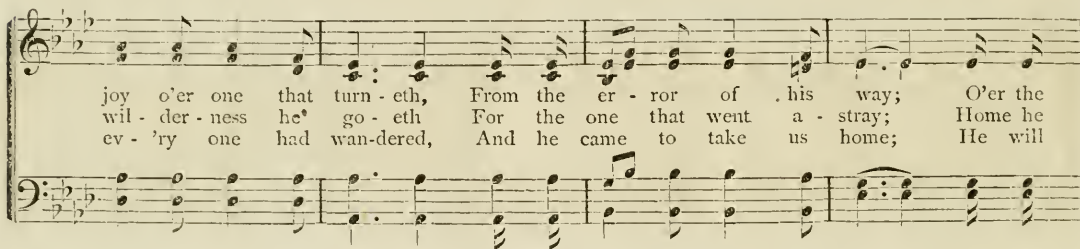
And that Thou bidst me	come	to	Thee!	O	Lamb	of	God,	I	come!
To Thee whose blood can	cleanse	each	spot,	O	Lamb	of	God,	I	come!
Fightings within and	fears	out,	Thy	O	Lamb	of	God,	I	come!
Yes, all I need in	Thee	with-	find;	O	Lamb	of	God,	I	come!
Because Thy promise	I	be-	lieve;	O	Lamb	of	God,	I	come!
Now to be Thine, yea,	Thine	a-	lone,	O	Lamb	of	God,	I	come!

Words by E. R. LATTA.

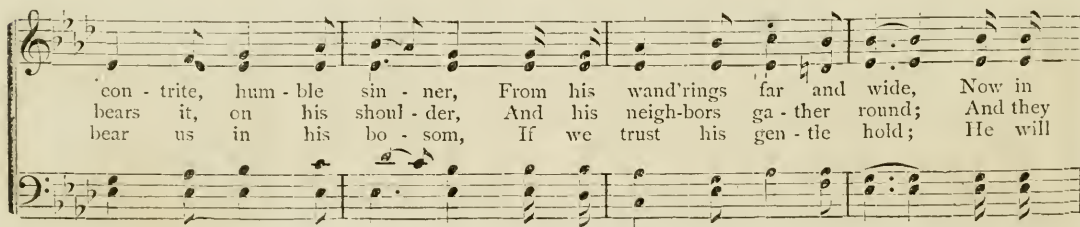
W. A. OGDEN.

Flowing. Likewise I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth. LUKE XV. 10.


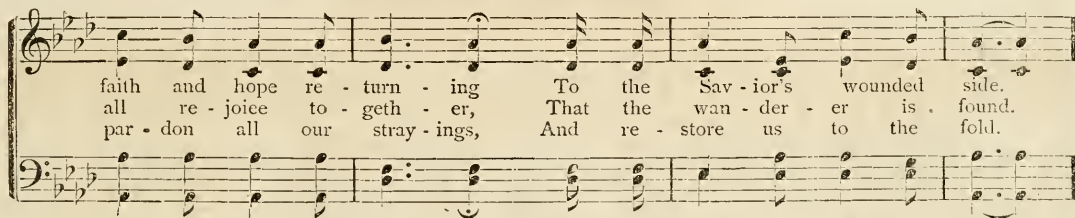
1. In the presence of the an - gels, In the realm of end - less day, There is
 2. See the good and faith - ful Shepherd Turning from his flock a - way; To the
 3. E - ven thus the Lord of Glo - ry To this wil - der-ness did come; For we



joy o'er one that turn - eth, From the er - ror of his way; O'er the
 wil - der - ness he go - eth, For the one that went a - stray; Home he
 ev - 'ry one had wan - dered, And he came to take us home; He will

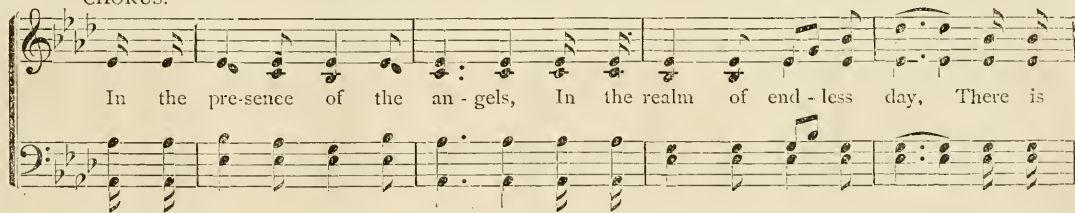


con - trite, hum - ble sin - ner, From his wand'rings far and wide, Now in
 bears it, on his shoul - der, And his neigh-bors ga - ther round; And they
 bear us in his bo - som, If we trust his gen - tle hold; He will

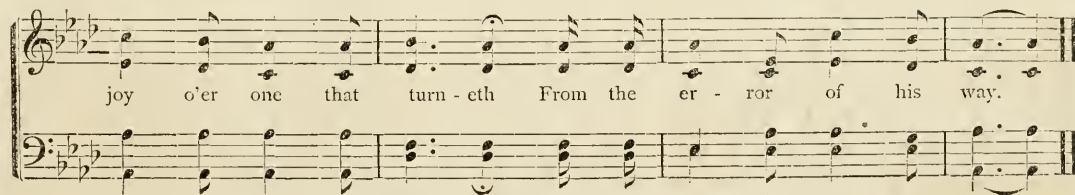


faith and hope re - turn - ing To the Sav - ior's wounded side,
all re - joice to - geth - er, That the wan - der - er is found.
par - don all our stray - ings, And re - store us to the fold.

CHORUS.



In the pre - sence of the an - gels, In the realm of end - less day, There is



joy o'er one that turn - eth From the er - ror of his way.

THY WILL BE DONE.

Words by E. R. LATTA.

"Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth." LUKE xi. 2.

AUGUSTINE.

Devotional.

1. By the shining angels, In - no - cent and blest; By thy ransomed spir - its, That have gone to rest;
 2. In this world of e - vil, Men would rath - er be Fol - low - ers of Sa - tan, Than to fol - low thee;
 3. In the midst of tri - als, Through both good and ill, We would be submissive To thy bless - ed will;

In the courts of glo - ry, 'Round thy lof - ty throne; Where no sin can en - ter, Lord, thy will be done.
 Turn them from their error, Teach them sin to shun; Make them thy disciples— Lord, thy will be done.
 Our e - ter - nal por - tion, Thy be - lov - ed Son; Our pe - ti - tion ev - er, Lord, thy will be done.

CHORUS.

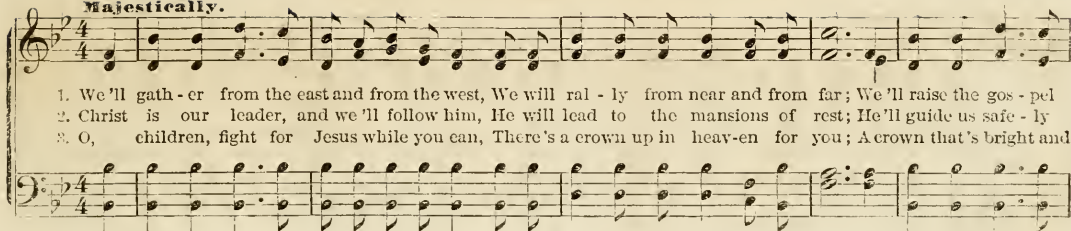
On thine earth - ly foot - stool, And by ev - ery one, As it is in heaven, Lord, thy will be done.

BANNER OF LOVE.

123

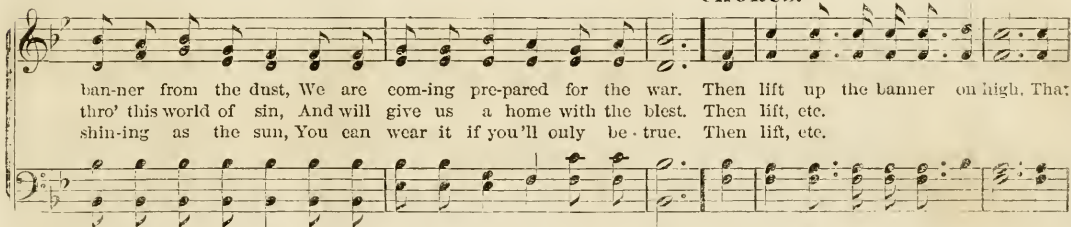
W. T. GIFFE.

Majestically.

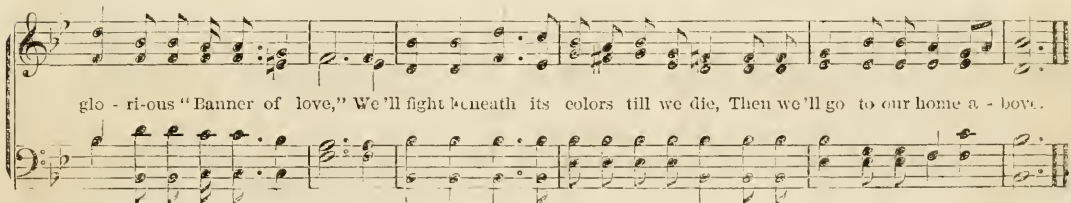


1. We'll gath - er from the east and from the west, We will ral - ly from near and from far; We'll raise the gos - pel
 2. Christ is our leader, and we'll follow him, He will lead to the mansions of rest; He'll guide us safe - ly
 3. O, children, fight for Jesus while you can, There's a crown up in heav-en for you; A crown that's bright and

CHORUS.



ban-ner from the dust, We are com-ing pre-pared for the war. Then lift up the banner on high. That
 thro' this world of sin, And will give us a home with the blest. Then lift, etc.
 shin-ing as the sun, You can wear it if you'll only be-true. Then lift, etc.

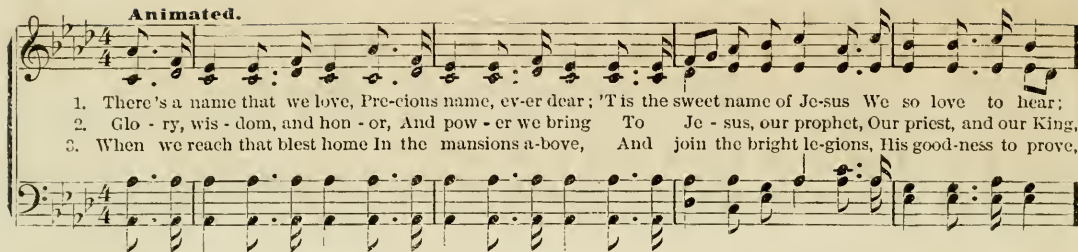


glo - ri-ous "Banner of love," We'll fight be-neath its colors till we die, Then we'll go to our home a - bove.

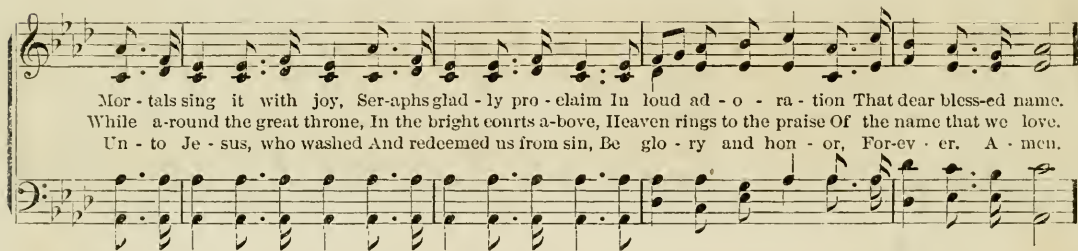
THAT DEAR BLESSED NAME.

Words and Music by
W. A. OGDEN.

Animated.

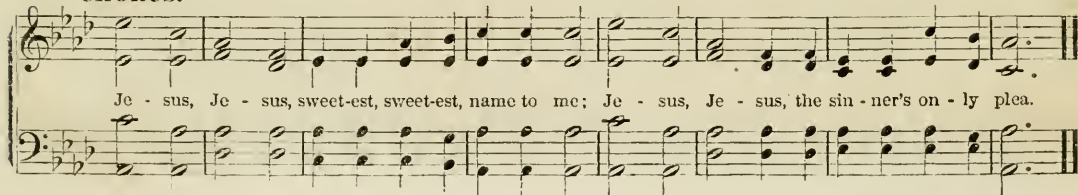


1. There's a name that we love, Pre-cious name, ev-er dear; 'Tis the sweet name of Je-sus We so love to hear;
2. Glo - ry, wis - dom, and hon - or, And pow - er we bring To Je - sus, our prophet, Our priest, and our King,
3. When we reach that blest home In the mansions a-bove, And join the bright le-gions, His good-ness to prove,



Mor - tals sing it with joy, Ser-aphs glad - ly pro - claim In loud ad - o - ra - tion That dear bless-ed name.
While a-round the great throne, In the bright courts a-bove, Heaven rings to the praise Of the name that we love.
Un - to Je - sus, who washed And redeemed us from sin, Be glo - ry and hon - or, For-ev - er. A - men.

CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, sweet-est, sweet-est, name to me; Je - sus, Je - sus, the sin - ner's on - ly plea.

Grazioso.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful island just now in our view, With trees always green, and with skies ever blue, Where
 2. Thro' dark nights of sorrow, 'mid anguish and tears, When hearts are so heavy, and trembling with fears, Still
 3. When weary of waiting, when friends are untrue, And heavy the work which our hands find to do, Hope
 4. When dear ones grow weary, and fall by our side, And voices are drowned in the roar of the tide, We

CHORUS. Sprightly.

flow'rs of sweet fragrance, look up thro' the dew, 'T is the beautiful golden "sometime." Beauti-ful gol - den "sometime,"
 looms up before us thro' wearisome years, The ever bright, beautiful "sometime." Beauti-ful, etc.
 beckons us onward, still keeping in view, The beauti-ful island of "sometime." Beauti-ful, etc.
 still have that promise that we shall abide, With them in the beautiful "sometime." Beauti-ful, etc.

Mod.**Rall.**

"sometime," "sometime," Hope beckons us onward, still keeping in view, The beau-ti - ful island of "sometime."

THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.

"A city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." HEB. xi, 10.

Words and Music by A. A. JUDSON.

Not too fast.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far a - way from our sight, Where the sun e'er shines brightly, no darkness, no night Shall one
 2. To that beau - ti - ful land far up in the sky, The Saviour would have us all come when we die; Then
 3. In that land far a - way, neither trouble nor care, Nor sickness, nor sor-row shall e'er en - ter there, But
 4. The Sav - iour says come, come children to-day, Let none the kind warning re - fuse to o - bey; Let

REFRAIN.

moment o'er shadow its pleasures so free, Who will go to that beau - ti - ful cit - y with me? Who will go? Who will go?
 let us be watchful, and constant in prayer, So that when done with earth we may surely go there.
 all shall enjoy that sweet comfort within, Of the holy and bless'd who are free from all sin.
 all love and serve Him, accept of "His rest;" Come to Jesus, the Saviour, and ever be blest.

Repeat chorus ad lib.

Go to that beau - ti - ful cit - y with me, Who will go? Who will go? Go to that beau - ti - ful cit - y with me.

HE WILL LEAD ME HOME.

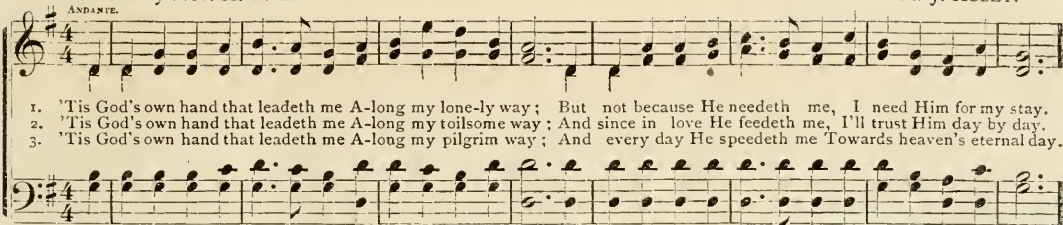
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"He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness." PSALM, xxiii. 3.

Words by Rev. A. B. E.

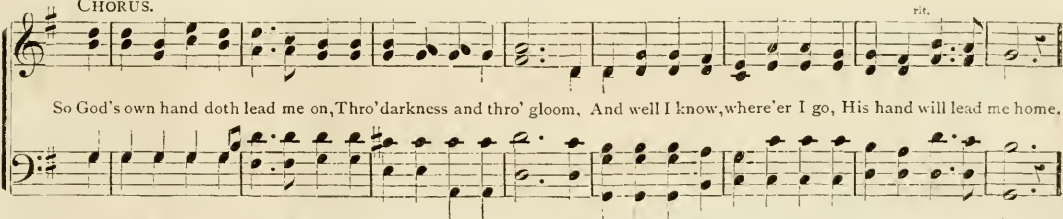
A. J. ABBEY.

ANDANTE.



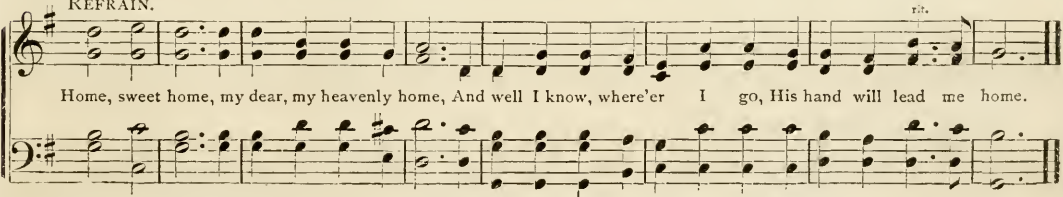
1. 'Tis God's own hand that leadeth me A-long my lone-ly way ; But not because He needeth me, I need Him for my stay.
 2. 'Tis God's own hand that leadeth me A-long my toilsome way ; And since in love He feedeth me, I'll trust Him day by day.
 3. 'Tis God's own hand that leadeth me A-long my pilgrim way ; And every day He speedeth me Towards heaven's eternal day.

CHORUS.



So God's own hand doth lead me on, Thro' darkness and thro' gloom, And well I know, where'er I go, His hand will lead me home.

REFRAIN.

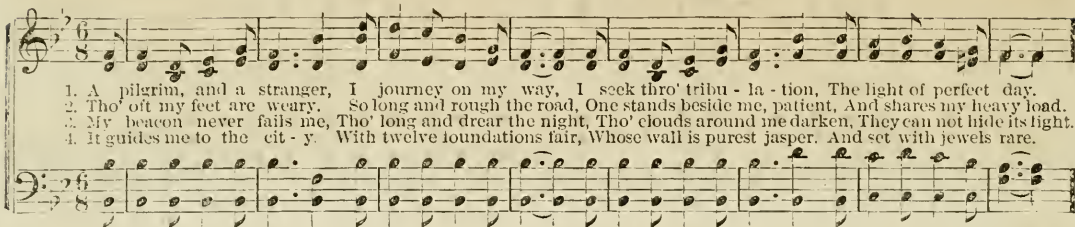


Home, sweet home, my dear, my heavenly home, And well I know, where'er I go, His hand will lead me home.

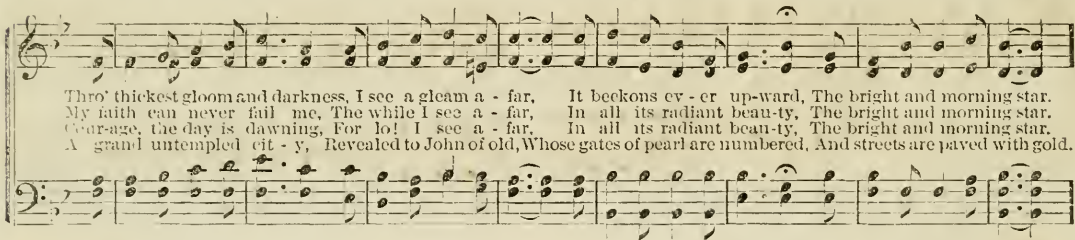
THE BRIGHT AND MORNING STAR.

Words by LILY W. GRAFTON.

Music by W. A. OGDEN.

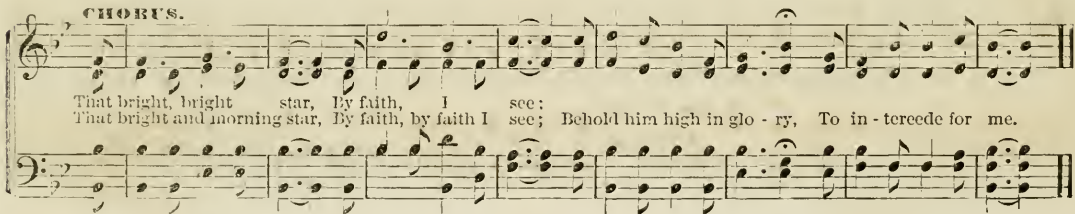
"I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star."—REV.


1. A pilgrim, and a stranger, I journey on my way, I seek thro' tribu - la - tion, The light of perfect day.
 2. Tho' oft my feet are weary, So long and rough the road, One stands beside me, patient, And shares my heavy load.
 3. My beacon never fails me, Tho' long and drear the night, Tho' clouds around me darken, They can not hide its light.
 4. It guides me to the cit - y, With twelve foundations fair, Whose wall is purest jasper, And set with jewels rare.



Thro' thickest gloom and darkness, I see a gleam a - far, It beckons ev - er up - ward, The bright and morning star.
 My faith can never fail me, The while I see a - far, In all its radiant beau - ty, The bright and morning star.
 Cour - age, the day is dawning, For lo! I see a - far, In all its radiant beau - ty, The bright and morning star.
 A grand untempled cit - y, Revealed to John of old, Whose gates of pearl are numbered, And streets are paved with gold.

CHORUS.



That bright, bright star, By faith, I see:
 That bright and morning star, By faith, I see; Behold him high in glo - ry, To in - terecede for me.

GOOD NIGHT.—Parting Song.

"Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling," etc. JUDE. i, 24-25.

Words by Mrs. F. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

A. J. ABBEY.

Joyous.

1. Good night, 'tis thus in tune - ful num - bers We breathe again our part - ing lay, May angels guard your
 2. O may our mu - sic soft - ly steal - ing, O'er memory's harp with magic power, Some treasured tho't of
 3. On earth the part - ing word is spo - ken, But there's a purer world above, When friendship's chain shall

Cres.

CHORUS.

tran - quil slumbers, Till dawns the rosy light of day. Good night, Good night, May the eye that sleepeth
 bliss re - veal - ing, Bring back to all this golden hour.
 ne'er be broken, Where all is calm, and peace, and love.

Good night, dear friends, good night,

Ritard.

nev - er, Keep you safe and guide you ever, Till we meet no more to sever, Good night, good night, good night.

Words by LILLIE E. BARR.

From Christian Weekly.

SEMI-CHORUS OF QUARTETTE.

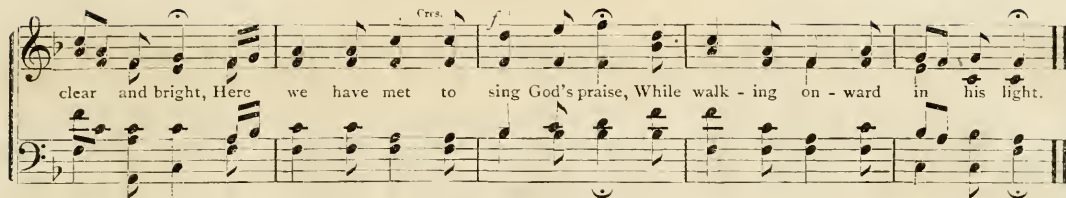
"I was in the spirit on the Lord's day." REV. i, 10.

M. W. SEELEY.

1. O Pearl of Days! I love to wake, And see thy dawn-ing scat - ter night; So sweet, so sol - emn
 2. A name - less peace then fills the air, A peace that comes with Sab - bath morn; Our moth - er tongue be -
 3. I think the skies have bright - er blue, I think the birds have Sab - bath songs, The chil - dren all are
 4. Ho - ly, the six days' la - bor done, Each day a gem by du - ty wrought, The Sab - bath clasps them

dost thou break The bands that hold the Sab - bath light, With chime of bells and will - ing feet, To
 comes a pray'r, On which to heav'n our hearts are borne, While earth from care has short re - lease, And
 glad - der, too, And a grave joy is with the throngs Who strive to feel on this glad day, The
 all in one, And thus the week to God is brought, With pray'rs for grace and songs of praise, That

go to seek the mer - cy seat. O, Pearl of Days, Oh, Sab - bath calm and
 looks as if she dreams of peace.
 God they love, not far a - way.
 bless and shield the next six days. O, Pearl of days,

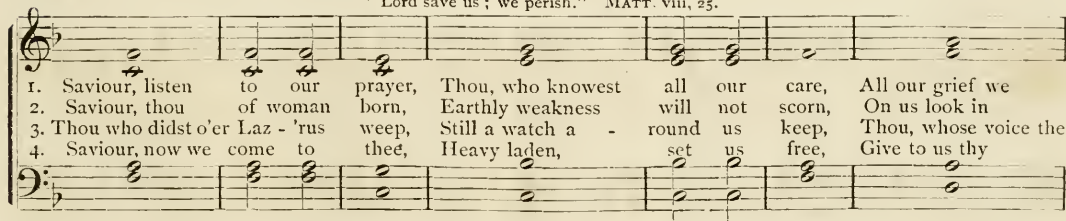


clear and bright, Here we have met to sing God's praise, While walk - ing on - ward in his light.

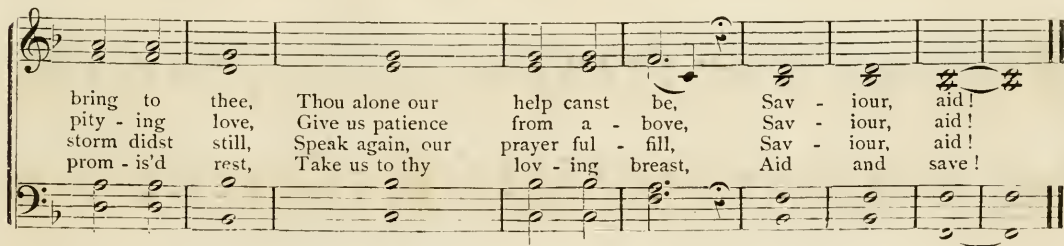
SAVIOUR, AID!

Words by LILLY W. GRAFTON.

"Lord save us ; we perish." MATT. viii, 25.



1. Saviour, listen to our prayer, Thou, who knowest all our care, All our grief we
2. Saviour, thou of woman born, Earthly weakness will not scorn, On us look in
3. Thou who didst o'er Laz - 'rus weep, Still a watch a - round us keep, Thou, whose voice the
4. Saviour, now we come to thee, Heavy laden, set us free, Give to us thy



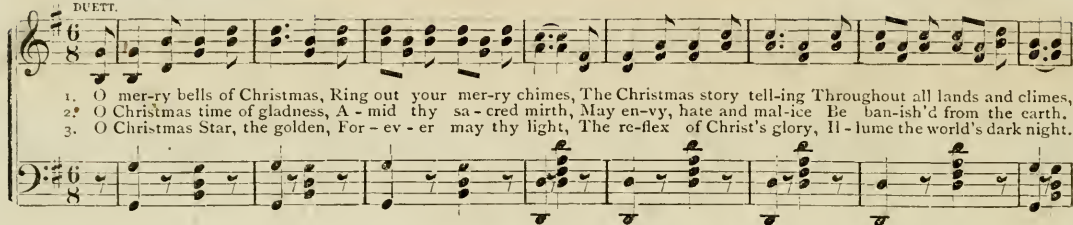
bring to thee, Thou alone our help canst be, Sav - iour, aid!
pity - ing love, Give us patience from a - bove, Sav - iour, aid!
storm didst still, Speak again, our prayer ful - fill, Sav - iour, aid!
prom - is'd rest, Take us to thy lov - ing breast, Aid and save!

MERRY BELLS OF CHRISTMAS.

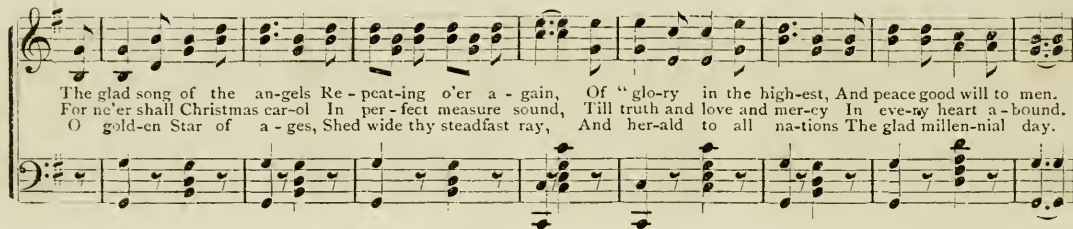
Words by M. B. SLEIGHT.

W. A. OGDEN.

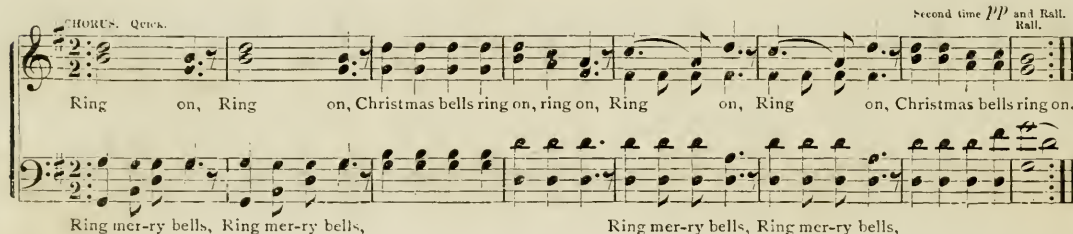
DUETT.



1. O mer-ry bells of Christmas, Ring out your mer-ry chimes, The Christmas story tell-ing Throughout all lands and climes,
 2. O Christmas time of gladness, A - mid thy sa - cred mirth, May en-vy, hate and mal-ice Be ban-ish'd from the earth.
 3. O Christmas Star, the golden, For - ev - er may thy light, The re-flex of Christ's glory, Il - lume the world's dark night.



The glad song of the an-gels Re - peat-ing o'er a - gain, Of "glo-ry in the high-est, And peace good will to men.
 For ne'er shall Christmas car-ol In per - fect measure sound, Till truth and love and mer-cy In eve-ry heart a - bound.
 O gold-en Star of a - ges, Shed wide thy steadfast ray, And her-ald to all na-tions The glad millen-nial day.



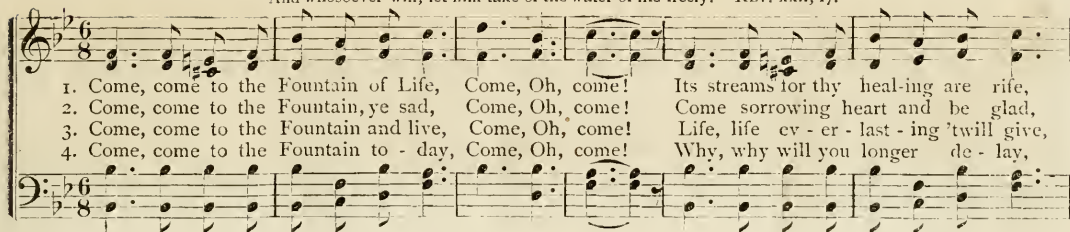
CHORUS. Quick. Second time *pp* and Rall.
 Ring on, Ring on, Christmas bells ring on, ring on, Ring on, Ring on, Christmas bells ring on.
 Ring mer-ry bells, Ring mer-ry bells, Ring mer-ry bells, Ring mer-ry bells,

“COME TO THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.”

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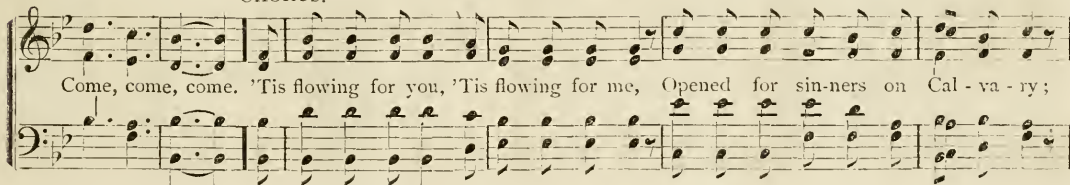
Words and Music by H. G. ABBEY.

“And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.” REV. xxii, 17.

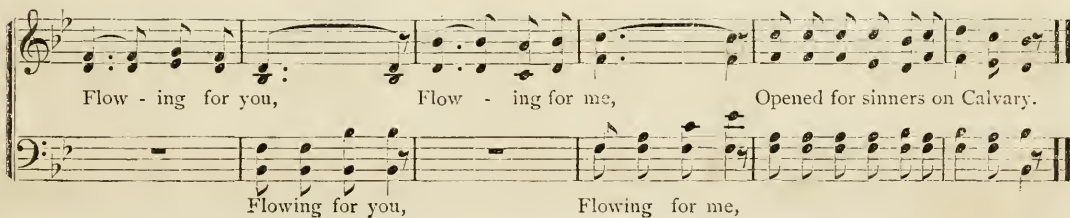


1. Come, come to the Fountain of Life, Come, Oh, come! Its streams for thy heal-ing are rife,
 2. Come, come to the Fountain, ye sad, Come, Oh, come! Come sorrowing heart and be glad,
 3. Come, come to the Fountain and live, Come, Oh, come! Life, life ev - er - last - ing 'twill give,
 4. Come, come to the Fountain to - day, Come, Oh, come! Why, why will you longer de - lay,

CHORUS.



Come, come, come. 'Tis flowing for you, 'Tis flowing for me, Opened for sin-ners on Cal - va - ry;



Flow - ing for you, Flow - ing for me, Opened for sinners on Calvary.
 Flowing for you, Flowing for me,

LOVE LIKE THE ANGELS.

"He saith unto Him, Son of Jonas, lovest thou me?" JON. xxi, 17.

Words by Rev. E. SOUTHWORTH.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. I would love like the an-gels, and serve thee, O Lord, If I on - ly knew how, and could
 2. I would love thee, O Lord, but my heart's full of weeds, Which the reap-ers will gath - er in
 3. I re - mem-ber thy promise, that some thou wilt save; By a fire - y tri - al con-

drink ev - er - more Of the in - fi - nite sweet-ness that dropped from thy word, To the
 sheaves that will burn; Where the sow - er of e - vil has scat - tered his seeds, Can a
 sum - ing their dross; O, then give me thy spir - it, help me to be brave, And in

CHORUS. love thee,
 fish - er - men liv - ing on Gal - i - lee's shore. I will love thee, O Lord, I will
 har - vest of good greet the Mas - ter's re - turn?
 sun - shine and shad - ow, I'll cling to thy cross.

LOVE LIKE THE ANGELS.—Concluded.

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love thee, love thee, O Lord,
 love thee, O Lord, I will love thee, I will love thee, O Lord, I will love like the an-gels, and
 serve thee, O Lord, Ev - er drink - ing the sweet-ness that drops from thy word.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano accompaniment. It is in 3/4 time and the key of B-flat major (two flats). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

THIS IS MY REST.

PSALM, cxxxii, 14.

Words by JOHN REEVES, Phila.

1. By na-ture ruined and undone, Recov - e - ry in Christ begun, Par-don for every contrite one, This is, this is my rest.
 2. To know I have a steadfast Friend Who will in every strait defend, And love me even to the end, This is, this is my rest.
 3. To wear no other yoke but His, To hear the Spirit whisper this : "Th' eternal God thy refuge is," This is, this is my rest.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano accompaniment. It is in 6/8 time and the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is more rhythmic and lively than the previous piece, with the piano accompaniment featuring a more active bass line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

THERE'S SOMETHING TO DO.

Words by Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. TENNEY.

SEMI CHORUS.

"And to every man his work," MARK xiii, 34.

FULL CHORUS.

SEMI CHO.

1, Why stand ye here i - dle? Work presses to - day, Find something to do; The field is enlarging, the
 2, The sabbath school needs you, just enter aud see, Here's something to do, The ground needs preparing, then
 3, Don't say you are bu - sy, too old, or un - fit, That's nothing to you, He surely has somekind of
 4, Then up and a - way! In the vineyard to - day Christ waiteth for you; His love should remind you, and

FULL CHO.

REFRAIN.

la - b'rrers are few, There always is something or other to do, Yes, something to do. Find something to
 sowing the seed, Be idle in spring-time! 'tis folly indeed; There's so much to do.
 calling for *you*, He surely has something or other to do, Yes, something for *you*.
 grat-i - tude speak, The debt you are owing should press you to seek For something to do,

do, Something, yes, something to do; Why stand ye here idle? work presses to-day, Find something, yes something to do.

O, WEARY FEET.

137

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." HEB. iv, 9.

Words by CAROLINE H. RHODES.

A. J. ABBEY.

Mon.

1. O, wea - ry feet, O, wea - ry feet, You walk where light and shadow meet, Your journey now is,
2. I scarce can think, in these far days, That e'er you sped in pleasure's ways, So rough has been life's
3. And devious oft has been the road, And far from right the paths you trod; Al - lur - ing vis - ions
4. But now, O, fee - ble falt'-ring feet! Methinks 'twill be so wondrous sweet To tread the pavement's

REFRAIN.

al - most o'er, Al - most in sight the gold - en shore, O, wea - ry feet, O,
torturous street, Since then, to you, O, wand'ring feet.
false and fleet, Have led you on, O, way-ward feet.
gold - en gleams, And rest be - side the crys - tal streams. O, wea-ry feet,

wea - ry feet, In heav'n our wand'rings all shall cease, There shall you rest, tired feet in peace.
O, wea - ry feet,

Words by Rev. A. B. EMMONS.

A. J. ABBEY.

"So run that ye may obtain." 1 COR. ix, 24.

VERY BOLD.

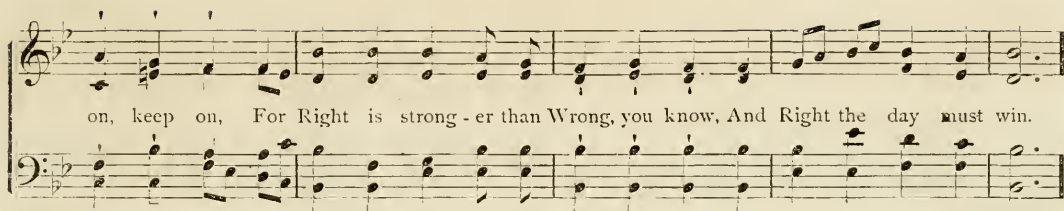
1. You are fight - ing a bat - tle—yes, my friend, You are wag - ing a fear - ful war,
 2. You are liv - ing a life of toil, my friend, Live it no - bly for Right and Truth!
 3. Then be ev - er a bold, true man, my friend, Fighting brave - ly for Right 'gainst Sin;

Cres.

And be - fore you reach the bat - tle's end, You will car - ry man - y a scar.
 For a life is better when right, my friend, Let Right, then, guide your youth.
 For the Right is Might at the last, my friend, And Right the day shall win.

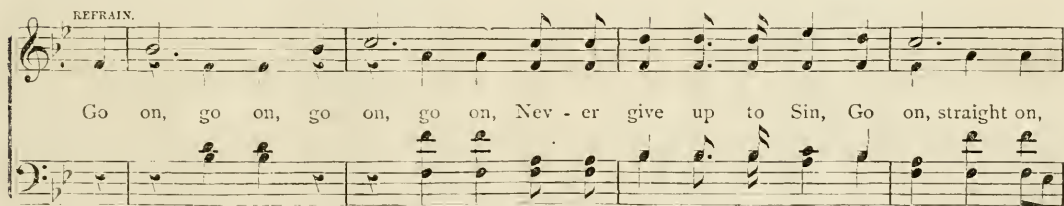
CHORUS.

Yet, when - ev - er you're do - ing the right, go on; Nev - er give up to sin; Go

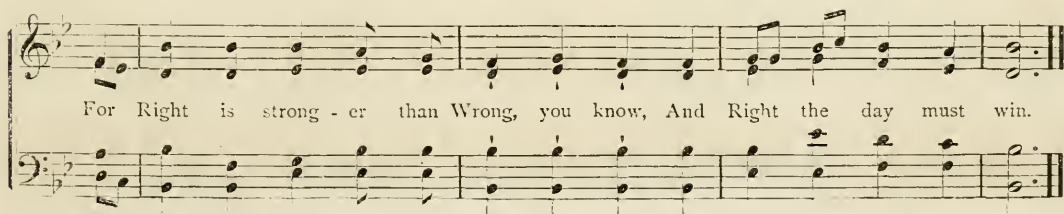


on, keep on, For Right is strong - er than Wrong, you know, And Right the day must win.

REFRAIN.



Go on, go on, go on, go on, Nev - er give up to Sin, Go on, straight on,



For Right is strong - er than Wrong, you know, And Right the day must win.

JOY IN HEAVEN.

Words by FANNY CROSEY

A. J. ABBEV.

"I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." LUKE, xv, 7

Bold and Spirited.

1. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy at the pearl-y gates of light, Joy in the vales of
 2. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy in the land of love and song, Joy where the ho - ly
 3. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy where the saints a - dor - ing meet, Cast - ing their crowns at

ff
 E - den bright, Loud-er the chor - al anthems roll, They blend with the song of a new-born soul.
 an-gels throng, Strik-ing their tune-ful harps of gold, Re-ech - o the strain of bliss un - told.
 Je - sus' feet, Onward and onward the joyful sound, The dead is a - live, and the lost is found.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo - ry,
 CHORUS.
 Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Glo - ry to God, our Re-deem-er and King; Glo - ry to Him that

JOY IN HEAVEN—Concluded.

141

Cres. *Rit.*

once was slain, An - oth - er has come to the foun-tain of Life, A sin - ner is born a - gain.

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff features a melodic line with a crescendo leading to a ritardando. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

REFRAIN for last verse. *mf* *mf*

Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy at the pearl - y gates of light, Joy in the vales of

This musical system is the refrain for the last verse. It continues with the same treble and bass staves, maintaining the G major key. The melody is marked mezzo-forte (mf) and features a steady rhythmic pattern.

Cres. *Rit.*

E - den bright; An - oth - er has come to the foun-tain of life, A sin - ner is born a - gain.

This musical system concludes the piece. It follows the same musical notation as the previous systems, with a final crescendo and ritardando in the treble staff.

THE OPEN DOOR.

"I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." JOHN, x, 9.

Words by Rev. A. B. EMMONS.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. I've wan-dered, yes, wan-dered a - far, I've ev - er been seek - ing a home. But
 2. I've plod - ded a wea - ri - some way, So rag-ged, and lone - ly and poor, But
 3. And so on my jour - ney I'll go, I'll wan-der in sor - row no more. Thro'

CHORUS.

now I stand at an o - pen door, O'er which is written, "come." I'll en-ter that o - pen door,
 now I'm glad that at last I see Be - fore me an o - pen door.
 Christ I'll reach at the end I know, My Father's o - pen door.

I'll enter that open door,

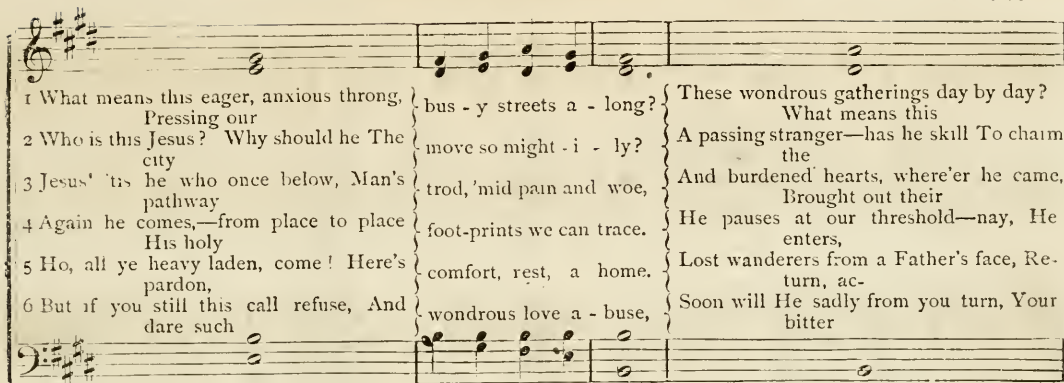
No. 1.

That o pen, o - pen door, I'll wan-der nev-er - more, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.
 That o - pen door,
 That o - pen, o - pen door, I'll wan-der nevermore,

JESUS OF NAZARETH PASSETH BY.

143

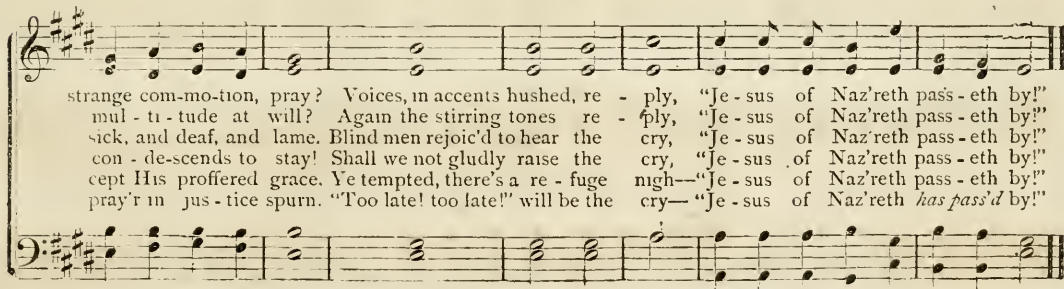
W. A. O.



1 What means this eager, anxious throng,
Pressing our
2 Who is this Jesus? Why should he The
city
3 Jesus' 'tis he who once below, Man's
pathway
4 Again he comes,—from place to place
His holy
5 Ho, all ye heavy laden, come! Here's
pardon,
6 But if you still this call refuse, And
dare such

bus - y streets a - long?
move so might - i - ly?
trod, 'mid pain and woe,
foot-prints we can trace.
comfort, rest, a home.
wondrous love a - buse,

These wondrous gatherings day by day?
What means this
A passing stranger—has he skill To charm
the
And burdened' hearts, where'er he came,
Brought out their
He pauses at our threshold—nay, He
enters,
Lost wanderers from a Father's face, Re-
turn, ac-
Soon will He sadly from you turn, Your
bitter



strange com-mo-tion, pray? Voices, in accents hushed, re - ply, "Je - sus of Naz'reth pass - eth by!"
mul - ti - tude at will? Again the stirring tones re - ply, "Je - sus of Naz'reth pass - eth by!"
sick, and deaf, and lame. Blind men rejoic'd to hear the cry, "Je - sus of Naz'reth pass - eth by!"
con - de-scends to stay! Shall we not gladly raise the cry, "Je - sus of Naz'reth pass - eth by!"
cept His proffered grace. Ye tempted, there's a re - fuge nigh—"Je - sus of Naz'reth pass - eth by!"
pray'r in jus - tice spurn. "Too late! too late!" will be the cry—"Je - sus of Naz'reth *has pass'd* by!"

CHRIST ON THE SEA.

Musie by W. A. OGDEN.

"And the same day, when the even was come, he saith unto them, Let us pass over unto the other side." Mark iv. 35.**Moderato.**

Let us pass o - ver, the Mas - ter said, Un - to the oth er side; When, with its la - bors, the
 Mad - ly the bil - lows like moun - tains swell, Ter - ror is on the wave; Cour - age, dis - ci - ples, your
 We must pass o - ver the sea of death Un - to the oth - er side; Ere long shall van - ish our

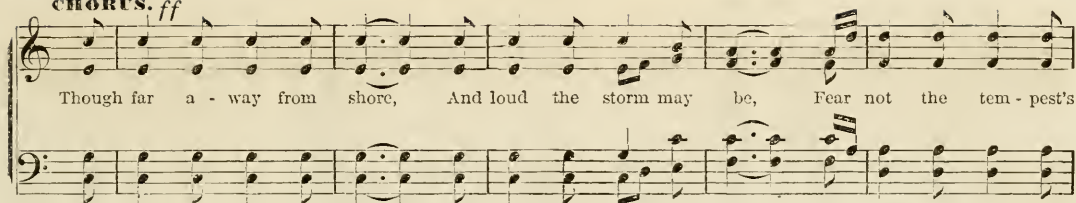
day had sped, And come the e - ven - tide; O - ver the wa - ters they took their way, As
 dan - ger tell To Je - sus, he will save; Up from his pil - low the Mas - ter rose, And
 fleet - ing breath, Shall come the e - ven - tide; Mer - ci - ful Sav - ior, when life is o'er, Save

Je - sus gave com - mand, While in the ves - sel a - sleep he lay, And they were far from land.
 to the storm he said, "Peace, be still," then a deep re - pose O'er all the bil - lows spread.
 thion our found'ring bark, And guide us safe - ly to yon - der shore, O - ver the wa - ters dark.

CHRIST ON THE SEA. Concluded.

145

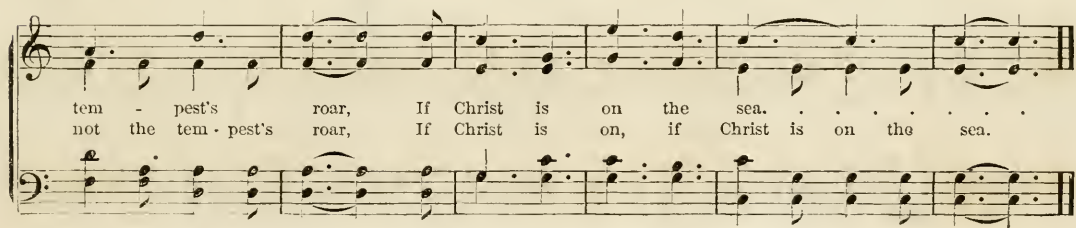
CHORUS. *ff*



Though far a - way from shore, And loud the storm may be, Fear not the tem - pest's



roar, If Christ is on the sea, Fear not, fear not the
Fear not the tem - pest's roar. Fear



tem - pest's roar, If Christ is on the sea.
not the tem - pest's roar, If Christ is on, if Christ is on the sea.

THE MERRY CHRISTMAS TIME.

Words by REV. A. B. EMMONS.

(CHRISTMAS CAROL.)

A. J. ABBEY.

"Behold I bring you good tidings." LUKE, ii, 10.

GENTLY. Cres. and Dim.

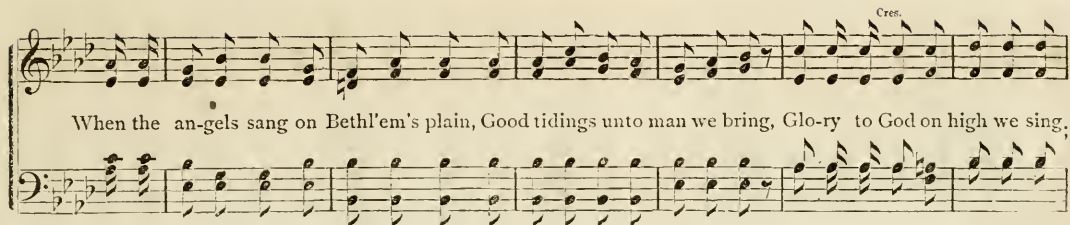
1. We meet to hail the Christmas time, With words of song and bells' sweet chime; With bounding
 2. We meet to praise the precious name Of Christ the Lord, of Christ the Lamb; We meet to

CHORUS. LIVELY.

heart and gladsome voice, In Je-sus' love we now re-joice. O the mer-ri-est time of the
 make the bless-ed choice, In Je-sus' love we would re-joice.

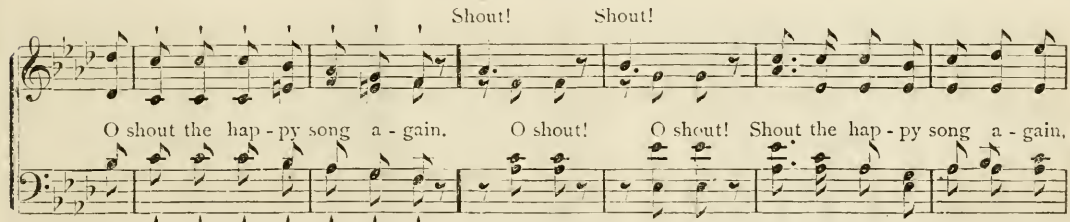
year is come, The hap-pi-est time of the year, When Je-sus left his heav'nly home, And bro't salvation near;

Cres.



When the an-gels sang on Beth'lem's plain, Good tidings unto man we bring, Glo-ry to God on high we sing,

Shout! Shout!



O shout the hap - py song a - gain. O shout! O shout! Shout the hap - py song a - gain,

All hail *



All hail the Christmas time, The merrymerrymerryChristmas time, All hail the Christmas time.

Words by A. B. DICKERSON.

A. J. ABBEV.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord." PSALM CL, 6.

MERRILY, but not too fast.

1. Ring the bells mer - ri - ly! ring loud and long! Hail to the dawn of the year's na - tal morn!
 2. Ring the bells mer - ri - ly! wel - come to all, Shout! till the ech - o takes up the glad call;
 3. Tell it to mountains, that reach to the sky, Tell it to for - ests that send back the cry:

Lift up your voic - es high and sing loud and clear, Join in the cho - rus of A "Hap - py New Year."
 Breathe it to moor - land, to mead - ow and hill, Whis - per it gent - ly to riv - er and rill.
 Sing till all na - ture takes up the glad strain, And shout "Happy New Year" a - gain and a - gain.

CHORUS.

Happy,

happy,

Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy New Year, Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, New Year.

Happy, happy,

Cres. *Rit.*

Join in the chorus, Listen to the call, Happy New Year, Happy New Year, Happy New Year to all.

Happy New Year, Happy New Year,

JESUS LOVES ME.

Words and Music by WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. Je-sus loves me, calls me broth-er, For me he was cru-ci-fied, Je-sus loves me, there no oth-er
 2. Earthly friends may all for-sake me, Scatter like the autumn leaves, When misfortune o-ver-takes me,

Praise him for his matchless love.
 But will calm my anx-i-ous fears.

FINE. *D. S.*

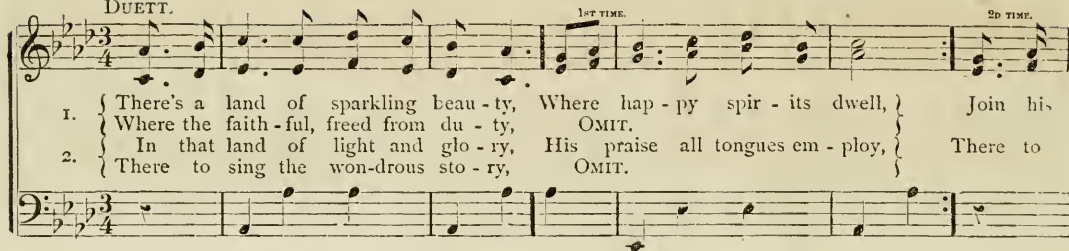
Shall with him my heart di-vide; Je-sus loves me, may I nev-er Lose this friend all friends a-bove;
 And my heart in sadness grieves, But his love will nev-er leave me, Changing not with pass-ing years,

D. S.

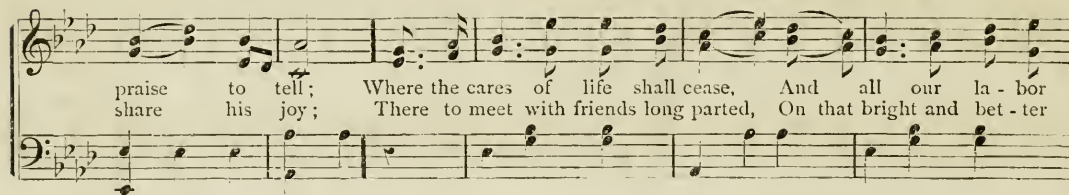
THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.

Words and Music by Rev. E. H. CAYLOR.

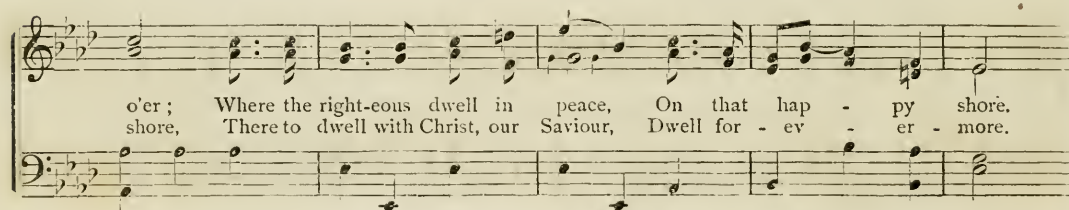
DUETT.



1. { There's a land of sparkling beau - ty, Where hap - py spir - its dwell, } Join his
 { Where the faith - ful, freed from du - ty, OMIT. }
 2. { In that land of light and glo - ry, His praise all tongues em - ploy, } There to
 { There to sing the won - drous sto - ry, OMIT. }



praise to tell; Where the cares of life shall cease, And all our la - bor
 share his joy; There to meet with friends long parted, On that bright and bet - ter



o'er; Where the right - eous dwell in peace, On that hap - py shore.
 shore, There to dwell with Christ, our Saviour, Dwell for - ev - er - more.

THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.—Concluded.

151

CHORUS. O, that land, O, that land,

O, that beau - ti - ful land, O, that beau - ti - ful land, O, that

ours, O, that land,

beau - ti - ful land shall be ours, Shall be ours, O, that beau - ti - ful land, O, that

ours,

land.

beau - ti - ful land, O, that beau - ti - ful land Shall be ours, shall be ours.

BEAUTIFUL WATER.

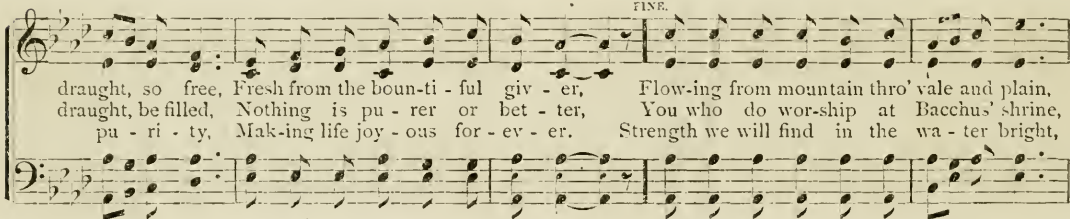
FRANK M. DAVIS.

Not too fast.



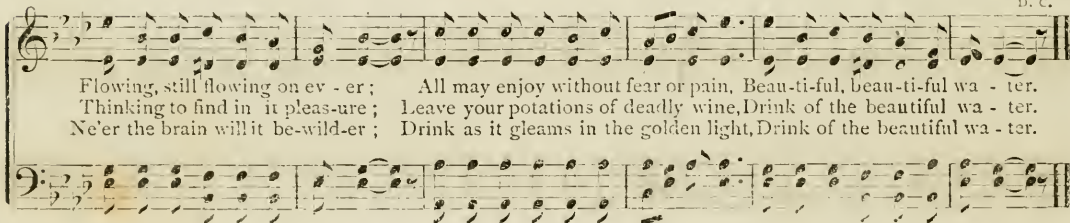
D. C. 1. Beau-ti-ful wa-ter, O, give to me Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful wa-ter, No poi-son lurks in its
 2. Wa-ter, pure water, from heav'n distilled, Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful wa-ter, Drink of the health giving
 3. Beau-ti-ful wa-ter my drink shall be, Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful wa-ter, Sparkling so bright in its

FINE.



draught, so free, Fresh from the boun-ti-ful giv-er, Flow-ing from mountain thro' vale and plain,
 draught, be filled, Nothing is pu-rer or bet-ter, You who do wor-ship at Bacchus' shrine,
 pu-ri-ty, Mak-ing life joy-ous for-ev-er. Strength we will find in the wa-ter bright,

D. C.



Flowing, still flowing on ev-er; All may enjoy without fear or pain, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful wa-ter.
 Thinking to find in it pleas-ure; Leave your potations of deadly wine, Drink of the beautiful wa-ter.
 Ne'er the brain will it be-wild-er; Drink as it gleams in the golden light, Drink of the beautiful wa-ter.

I AM THE WAY.

153

"Jesus saith unto them, I am the way, the truth, and the life," JOHN, xiv, 6.

Words and Music by A. J. ABBEY.

Gently.

1. Come to the Sav-iour, chil-dren, to - day, Je - sus in-vites you, says, "I am the way;"
 2. Je - sus will suf - fer chil-dren to come, He is pre - par - ing a beau - ti - ful home;
 3. See how He car-ried chil-dren of old, See how he gathered them in - to his fold;
 4. No one can guard you, no one can guide, No one can al-ways re-main by your side,

Hear his glad mes-sage, grieve not his love; Prepare while on earth for the E - den a - bove.
 If you would en - ter, He is the gate; Oh, seek the dear Saviour be - fore 'tis too late.
 Come for a bless-ing, ev - en to - day; 'Tis Je - sus that calls you, and He is the way.
 No one but Christ, then seek Him to - day, For He will go with you, since He is the way.

REFRAIN.

Mod

Repeat chorus pp

The Ed - en a - bove, The E - den a - bove, Prepare while on earth for the E - den a - bove.

GATHER THEM INTO THE FOLD.

Music by W. A. OGDEN.



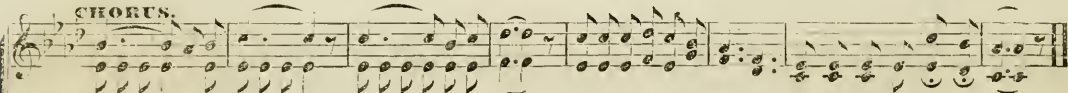
1. Open the door for the children, Tender-ly gather them in, In from the highways and hedges, In from the places of sin.
2. Open the door for the children, See! they are coming in throngs; Bid them sit down to the banquet, Teach them your beautiful songs.
3. Open the door for the children, Take the dear lambs by the hand; Point them to truth and to Jesus, Point them to heaven's bright land.



Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold; Open the door for the children, Gather them into the fold.
 Pray you the Father to bless them, Pray you that grace may be given; Open the door for the children, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."
 Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold; Open the door for the children, Gather them into the fold.



CHORUS.



Gath - - er them in, . . . Gath - - er them in;
 Gather them in, oh, gather them in, Gather, oh, gather them in; Open the door for the children, Gather them into the fold.



GLORIA PATRI.

155

W. A. O.

CON SPIRITO.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, Glo-ry be to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

As it was in the be-gin-ning

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a series of eighth notes, followed by a half note, and then a quarter note. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line ending with a repeat sign.

As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now.

The second system continues the musical piece. The treble staff has a melodic line with some rests, while the bass staff has a more active accompaniment. The lyrics are split across the two staves, with the first line ending with a repeat sign.

now, is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end, A - men, A - men, World without end, A - men, A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. It features a final melodic flourish in the treble staff, marked with a forte (ff) dynamic. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the final line ending with a double bar line.

All hail the power of Jesus' name.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall!
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
4. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
5. Oh! that with yonder throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Come, ye disconsolate.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye
languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently
kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here
tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven can-
not heal.
2. Joy of the comfortless, light of the
straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and
pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly
saying—
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can-
not cure.

3. Here see the Bread of Life: see waters
flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure
from above;
Come to the feast prepared—come, ever
knowing,
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can
remove.

From Greenland's icy mountains.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a balmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?—
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! Oh, Salvation!—
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation,
Has learned Messiah's name.
4. Waft—waft ye winds! his story,
And you, ye waters roll,—
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole!
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

There is a fountain filled with blood.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
3. Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering
tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

From all that dwell below the skies.

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.
2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
shore,
Till sun shall rise and set no more.
3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring,
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.
4. In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong:
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

Jesus, lover of my soul.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life is past.
Safe into the haven guide:
Oh! receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave! O, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind:
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

America.

1. My country! 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country! thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God o thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

There is a land of pure delight.

1. There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
2. There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
4. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease;
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers:
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,—
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate;
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers:
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

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